



**MOST** TALKED OF CHARACTER IN COMICS,  
THE SHIELD, IN THREE POWERFUL STORIES

the **SHIELD**

10¢

# SHIELD - WIZARD

**NO. 9**

*comics*

**WINTER  
ISSUE**





[illegible]



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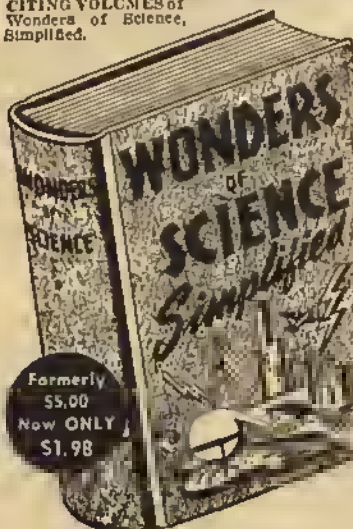
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# THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND DUSTY  
THE  
BOY DETECTIVE

*The House  
that Time forgot*



THERE IT STOOD, HIGH  
ON A DESOLATE HILL,  
CASTING AN UNEARTHLY GLOW..  
AN ANCIENT, MEDIEVAL CASTLE..  
AND THERE WERE NONE WHO COULD  
TELL HOW IT CAME THERE... NOR ANY  
WHO WOULD DARE CROSS ITS THRESHOLD  
AND STEP FOOT INSIDE. NONE, THAT IS, UN-  
TIL DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, CAME.  
DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, INTO THIS  
WEIRD DOMAIN, AND INTO THEIR INCRED-  
IBLE ADVENTURE INSIDE...

**"THE HOUSE  
THAT TIME FORGOT!"**

ONE STORMY NIGHT...

NICE NIGHT FOR  
A MURDER, EH,  
JOE?

BOY, YOU DO  
THINK OF THE  
NICEST THINGS,  
DUSTY!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT,  
JOE!  
THERE'S A GAL  
IN THE  
ROAD!

GREAT SCOTT!  
I'M GOING  
TOO FAST  
TO STOP!  
HOLD TIGHT,  
DUSTY!

**BAM!**

**CRASH**


WHAT... WHAT  
HAPPENED? WE  
WERE DRIVING IN  
THE CAR. AND...  
DUSTY!  
WHERE'S  
DUSTY?

DUSTY!  
DUSTY! HE'S  
UNCONSCIOUS!

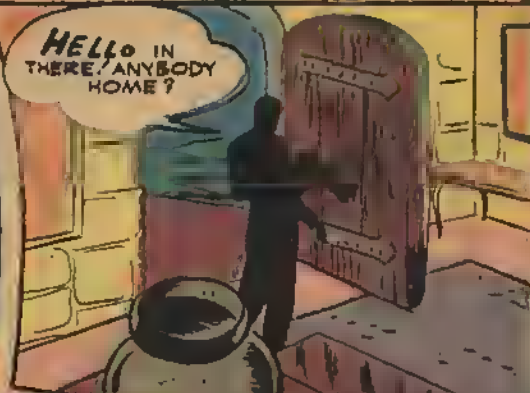
I'VE GOT TO  
GET HIM TO A  
HOSPITAL!...!!  
GOOD GRIEF!!  
WHAT'S THAT?



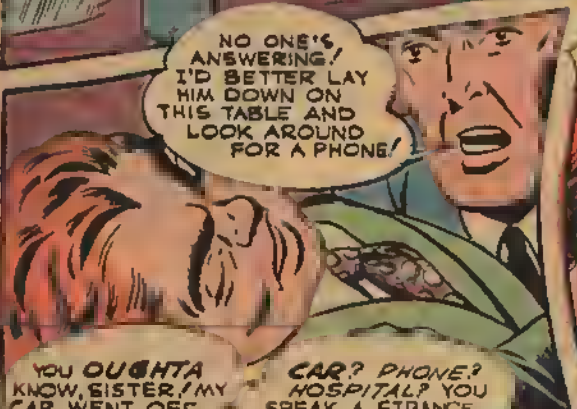




I DIDN'T SEE  
THIS HOUSE BEFORE!  
LOOKS JUST LIKE  
A MEDIEVAL  
CASTLE!



HELLO IN  
THERE, ANYBODY  
HOME?




NO ONE'S  
ANSWERING!  
I'D BETTER LAY  
HIM DOWN ON  
THIS TABLE AND  
LOOK AROUND  
FOR A PHONE!



SUDDENLY...

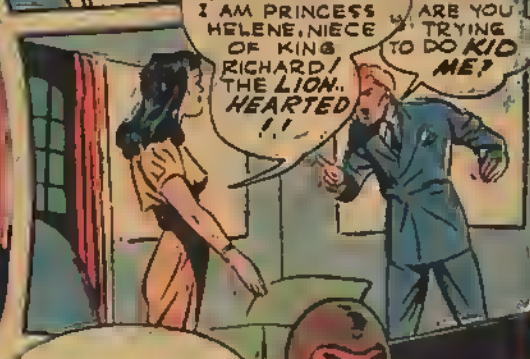
WELL,  
HELLO!

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING  
HERE?




YOU OUGHTA  
KNOW, SISTER, MY  
CAR WENT OFF  
THE ROAD, TO  
AVOID HITTING YOU,  
AND THE KID  
WITH ME WAS  
HURT! I WANT  
TO PHONE  
A HOSPITAL!

CAR? PHONE? YOU  
HOSPITAL? YOU  
SPEAK A STRANGE  
LANGUAGE,  
AND YOU  
WEAR  
SUCH  
STRANGE  
CLOTHING  
!!

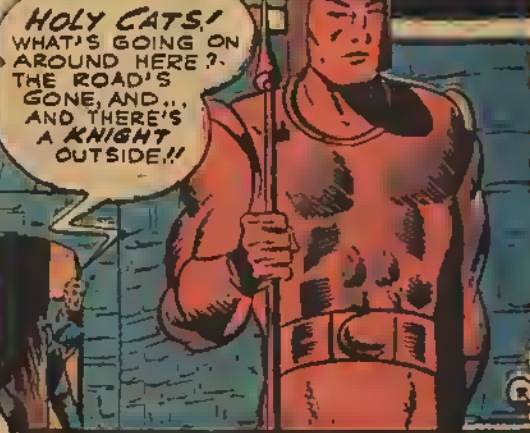


WHO ARE YOU?  
I AM PRINCESS  
HELENE, NIECE  
OF KING  
RICHARD!  
THE LION-  
HEARTED  
!!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TRYING  
TO DO KID  
ME?



YOU MUST BE  
NUTS! I'M  
GOING BACK  
TO THE ROAD  
TO FLAG  
A CAR!



HOLY CATS!  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
AROUND HERE?  
THE ROAD'S  
GONE, AND...  
AND THERE'S  
A KNIGHT  
OUTSIDE!!

GET, I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL! LET ME GET IT STRAIGHT! YOU SAY **YOU'RE** THE NIECE OF KING

RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED!

**SUDDENLY...**

**KNOCK KNOCK**

**OH!** THAT MUST BE JOHN, THE MAN WHO WISHES TO MARRY ME!

**QUICK!** HIDE BEHIND THAT SCREEN! HE'D KILL YOU IF HE FOUND YOU HERE!

AS YOU MY SISTER!

**WHY...YES!** WHY SHOULD YOU DOUBT MY WORD!

**AH, HELENE!** YOU LOOK LOVELY TONIGHT! ARE YOU READY FOR THE WEDDING CEREMONY?

**NO, JOHN!** I'M NOT..

**HELP!** LET ME GO!  
**LET ME GO!!**

AND I'M NEVER GOING TO BE! I WON'T MARRY YOU.. **I WON'T!** WHEN MY UNCLE RETURNS, HE'LL HAVE YOU BEHEADED FOR TRYING TO FORCE ME INTO MARRIAGE!

YOUR UNCLE WILL **NEVER** RETURN! I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT! **GUARDS.. SEIZE HER!!**





AND THEN, LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, A  
LITHE FIGURE RACES FORWARD... THE SHIELD!

WHERE I COME FROM THEY  
TREAT LADIES LIKE  
LADIES, BOYS!

AND IF YOU  
GUYS DON'T  
LEARN  
MANNERS  
FAST...

I'M JUST GONNA  
HAVE TO PUSH  
YOUR FACES  
IN!

THE HECK  
YOU WILL,  
BEAVER!

JUST IN THE  
NICK OF TIME,  
EH, SHIELD?

AND  
NOW,  
DUSTY!

YOU CURSED  
MEDDLER!  
I'LL KILL  
YOU!

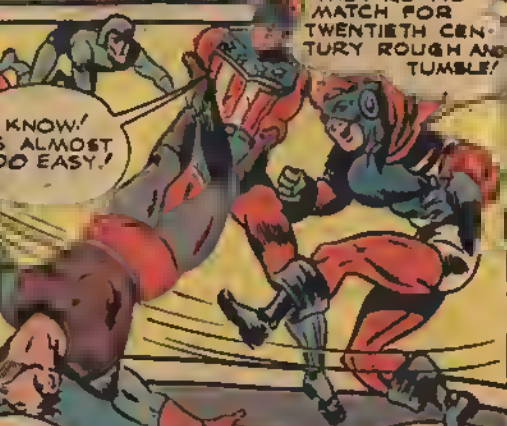
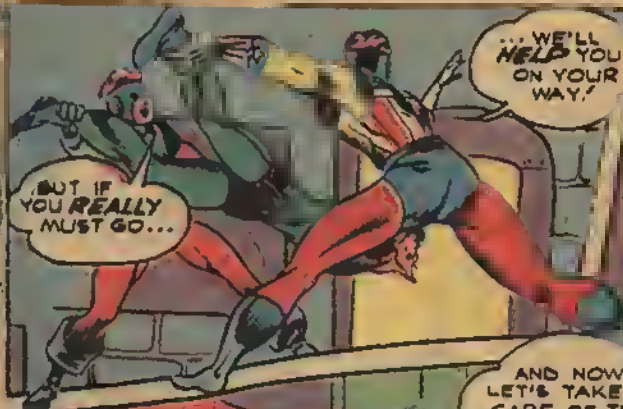
NOW THERE ARE  
TWO OF THEM!  
I'LL SUMMON  
MORE  
SOLDIERS!

AND IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
IT DID!

HEY!  
SHIELD...  
BEAVER'S  
BEATING THIS  
SWORD! I'LL  
STOP  
HIM!

CLANK





YEAH! GUESS THEY'RE NO MATCH FOR TWENTIETH CENTURY ROUGH AND TUMBLE!



THIS SECRET PASSAGE WILL LEAD YOU INTO THE OPEN! I'LL BE FOREVER GRATEFUL TO YOU!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST, HELENE!

ON THE CASTLE GROUNDS...

SO LONG!  
WISH US  
LUCK!

SEARCH EVERYWHERE  
BEAT THE BUSHES!  
WE'VE GOT  
TO FIND  
THEM!!

WHILE RIGHT UNDERNEATH THEM...

THERE'S  
A LIGHT  
UP AHEAD,  
DUSTY!

WE  
MUST BE  
HEARING  
AN  
OPENING!

AND THE  
MOMENT  
THEY  
STEPPED  
OUT OF  
THE  
TUNNEL...

LOOK! UP AHEAD..  
A COUPLE OF  
KNIGHTS!  
**DUCK!**

THERE THEY  
ARE!! AFTER  
THEM!!

TOO LATE! THEY  
SEE US! GUESS  
WE'VE GOT TO  
TAKE CARE OF  
THEM, TOO!!

LET'S NOT  
WASTE TOO  
MUCH TIME WITH  
THEM, DUSTY!

**RIGHT  
!!**

...OR I'LL  
SHOVE IT RIGHT  
DOWN YOUR  
THROAT!

OH OH!  
EASY WITH  
THAT PIG-  
STICKER,  
SON!





THE OTHER GUARD SWINGS  
HIS SWORD, BUT...

BUT, FROM THE REAR, THE GUARD  
ADVANCES, AND...

NOW I'LL  
FINISH HIM  
OFF!

SORRY,  
CHUM, THIS  
SWORD WON'T  
PIERCE YOUR  
PAL'S SHIELD!

AND NOW  
FOR THE  
LAST ONE!

WHACK

BONG

BUT  
DUSTY  
PICKS  
UP  
A  
LANCE,  
AND...

POLE VAULTING'S  
A HOBBY OF  
MINE!

THESE'LL  
GET US THERE  
FASTER,  
DUSTY!

QUICKLY,  
AMERICA'S  
FIGHTINGEST  
DUO SEIZE  
TWO HORSES.

AND  
HOW!  
THESE BABIES  
LOOK LIKE  
THEY CAN  
DO BETTER  
THAN AN  
AUTO!

AND OFF THE  
SHIELD AND DUSTY  
RIDE, IN SEARCH OF  
KING RICHARD, THE  
LION-HEARTED...

SUDDENLY...

LOOK,  
DUSTY...  
SMOKE!

THAT'S PROB-  
ABLY WHERE  
THE CRUSADERS  
HAVE PITCHED  
CAMP! COME  
ON!

AND AT THAT MOMENT, UP IN THE CRUSADERS' CAMP...

YOUR  
FLAGON OF  
WINE, OH MIGHTY  
KING!!

GOOD!  
LET ME  
HAVE IT!

THE KING  
DRINKS  
THE  
WINE...

AND SECONDS LATER....  
"SLUMPS OVER HIS TABLE..."

PLOP!

TWO WATCHING  
FIGURES SMILE  
GRIMLY...

GAWAINE  
HAS DONE  
HIS WORK  
WELL!!

HE'S  
UNCONSCIOUS,  
MOROID!

GOOD WORK,  
GAWAINE!  
FETCH THE  
BLIND HORSE!

AT ONCE,  
SIRE!

THE PLAN IS  
WORKING PERFECTLY!  
PRINCE JOHN  
WILL BE PROUD  
OF US!

NOW TO  
WALK THE  
HORSE TO  
THE MOUN-  
TAIN'S EDGE!



AT LAST! EVERY-  
THING IS READY! IN  
ONE MINUTE KING  
RICHARD WILL BE  
DEAD! AND NO  
ONE WILL SUSPECT  
HIS HORSE DID NOT  
RIDE OFF THE  
MOUNTAIN'S  
EDGE!

I'VE NOT  
FORGOTTEN!  
HERE'S YOUR  
PAY, FOOL!

BUT YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN ONE  
THING, SIRE.  
MY PAY!

HA HA! HO HO!  
HE WANTED TO  
BE PAID! DID  
HE THINK  
WE'D LET  
HIM LIVE  
AFTER HE  
KNEW OF  
OUR  
PLANS!

AND  
THEN,  
AS  
MORDIED  
MOVES  
TO SLAP  
THE BLIN  
HORSE  
TO MAKE  
IT WALK  
ON THE  
MOUNTAIN,  
THE  
SHIELD  
ZOOMS  
THROUGH  
THE AIR.

GET AWAY  
FROM THAT  
HORSE!

WE'RE  
JUST IN TIME  
TO STOP  
YOUR MUR-  
DER PLANS!

.. AND IF WE HAVE  
TO MURDER YOU  
TO STOP 'EM, WE  
WON'T BE SORRY  
AT ALL!

MEANWHILE, KING RICHARD REVIVES...

MY... MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU WERE DRUGGED KING! THESE MEN WERE ABOUT TO MURDER YOU!!

... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

BUT IT'S TRUE! PRINCE JOHN IS PLANNING TO MARRY YOUR NIECE AND TAKE OVER YOUR KINGDOM!!!

THE MISERABLE DOG!! I NEVER TRUSTED HIM!

QUICK!!! WE MUST RETURN TO MY KINGDOM AT ONCE !!!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CASTLE...

THIS MAN WITH ME IS A PRIEST, HELENE!! HE'S COME TO PERFORM OUR MARRIAGE CEREMONY!!

I TOLD YOU I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU JOHN!!

NO? WE'RE GOING THROUGH WITH THE CEREMONY, EVEN IF I HAVE TO USE FORCE, AND THIS TIME THERE ARE NO FRIENDS AROUND YOU!!!

GO AHEAD, FATHER!! PERFORM THE CEREMONY QUICKLY!!

THE CEREMONY NEARS ITS END...

AND, DO YOU HELENE, TAKE THIS MAN FOR YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED HUSBAND?

NO!! NO!!





I'LL TRY  
THIS DOOR,  
SHIELD!

TRY 'EM ALL  
DUSTY!! I'LL  
KEEP THESE  
GUYS BUSY  
!!

THEN, SECONDS LATER...

SHIELD!  
SHIELD!  
I FOUND IT  
!!!

BUT JUST AS THE SHIELD  
STEPS THROUGH THE DOORWAY...

SOK

WHAT...WHAT  
HAPPENED? WHERE  
ARE THE KNIGHTS...  
AND HELENE...AND...  
I MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
DREAMING!!

LATER, IN A HOSPITAL...

GEE, SHIELD.  
I HAD THE  
FUNNIEST DREAM...  
ALL ABOUT  
KNIGHTS, AND  
SOME  
DAME, AND  
KING  
RICHARD!!

WHAT?  
BUT I HAD  
A DREAM  
ABOUT THE  
SAME  
THINGS  
!!

GEE, DUSTY...  
HOW COULD  
WE BOTH  
DREAM ABOUT  
THE SAME  
THINGS!!

I SURE  
DON'T KNOW  
SHIELD...  
UNLESS...  
UNLESS...

AND THEN, SUDDENLY,  
DUSTY STARES...

SHIELD!  
THAT... THAT  
RING!  
YOU NEVER  
HAD A RING  
BEFORE!

AW, CUT IT  
OUT, DUSTY! IF  
YOU'RE THINKING  
THE SAME  
THING I'M  
THINKING, WE'RE  
BOTH NUTS...

the END



# THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND

BOY



THIS WAS BAF-  
FLING! HOW COULD A  
KID OF TOMMY'S AGE  
STEAL CARS? WHY  
HE WAS MUCH TOO  
YOUNG TO DRIVE?  
SO SAID THE JUDGE  
WHEN HE PAROLED  
TOMMY TO THE CUS-  
TODY OF PATROLMAN  
MAC MALONE! BUT  
WHAT HAPPENED  
WHEN MAC TRIED TO  
PLAY "DADDY" TO  
TOMMY— SHOULD'NT  
HAPPEN TO A COP!

WELL, DUSTY—HERE'S THE JUVENILE COURT! THEY USUALLY HAVE SOME INTERESTING CASES GOING ON IN HERE!

BOY OH BOY, SHIELD! THIS IS RIGHT DOWN MY ALLEY—JUVENILES!

WHOA—HEY, WHERE ARE ALL THESE KIDS RUNNING TO?

MUST BE KIDNAPERS DAY!

OUT OF ME WAY--

THAT'S JUDGE WHITCOMB ON THE BENCH! HE'S ONE OF THE MOST INTELLIGENT LAW-MAKERS THERE IS!

BOY, I CAN'T WAIT FOR HIM TO GET STARTED!

JUDGE WHITCOMB, HERE'S THE FIRST CASE, TOMMY MICHAELS!

READ THE CHARGES AGAINST THE BOY, MAC!

WELL, YOUR HONOR, IN ALL MY DAYS ON THE FORCE—THIS KID IS THE WORST OF THEM! ALL— I CHARGE HIM WITH EVERY CHARGE IN THE BOOK!

HIRE A HALL FLATFOOT!

YEAH! DE FLAT-FOOT FLOOGIE FROM FLAT-BUSH!

G'WAN TELL HIM OFF, TOMMY!

WHY, JUDGE, YOU AIN'T GONNA BELIEVE A BROKEN-DOWN PAVEMENT POUNDER! WHY DE ONLY REASON HE'S A COP IS 'CAUSE HE CAN GET FREE APPLES!

AHEM--- PLEASE, LET'S HAVE NO NAME CALLING IN THIS COURT---

WHY YOU LITTLE---



NO ONE TALKS THAT WAY TO MAC MALONEY, BIG OR SMALL... ESPECIALLY... SMALL!

QUIET... PLEASE... BOTH OF YOU!

OH YEAH! I'VE GOT PLENTY MORE TO SAY, APPLE HEAD!

I THINK IT ONLY FAIR THAT THE BOY GIVE HIS SIDE OF THE STORY! HE MIGHT BE INNOCENT! WHAT'S YOUR STORY, TOMMY?

YOU'RE RIGHT, JUDGE, I'M A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE! THAT WASN'T ME STEALING THAT CAR AT ALL! WHY I'M TOO YOUNG TO DRIVE!

HMM... SOUNDS LOGICAL!

THE BOY IS RIGHT! BUT WITH HIS RECORD I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE!

I'M GOING TO PAROLE TOMMY INTO THE CUSTODY OF A MAN WHO KNOWS HIM, WHO UNDERSTANDS HIM, WHO CAN TEACH HIM AND DEVELOP HIS CHARACTER, AND THAT MAN I BELIEVE IS ----

IS YOU, MAC MALONEY! THERE'S NO ONE IN THE WORLD WHO UNDERSTANDS HIM BETTER THAN YOU!

WHAT! ME TAKE CARE OF THAT KID? HAVE A HEART, JUDGE!

WHAT ARE YOU BEEF'N ABOUT, LIVER MOUTH? YOU AINT

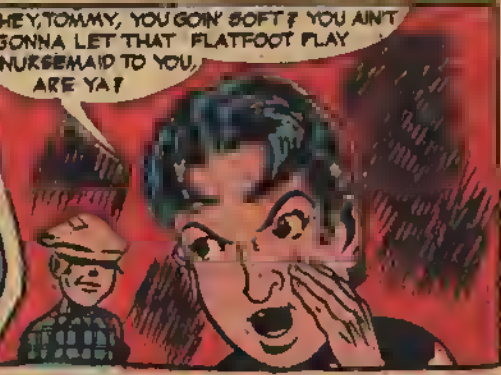
NO BARGAIN! I WOULDN'T LIVE WIT YOU-----

MAC, I REACHED THIS DECISION BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE A BACHELOR AND CAN SPEND TIME WITH HIM! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT! WHAT DO YOU SAY, MAC?

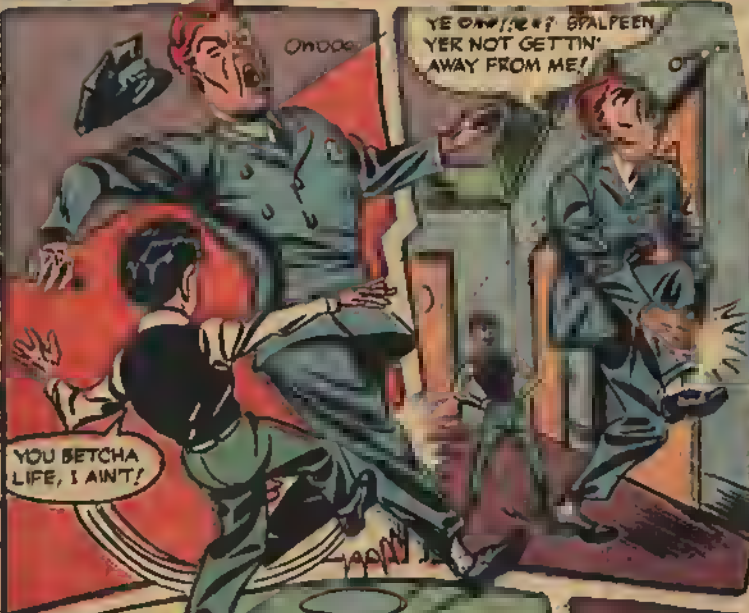
WELL--- OKAY!




TAKE A LOOK AT  
ME NEW 'DADDY'  
FELLOWS, AIN'T  
HE A BEAUT?



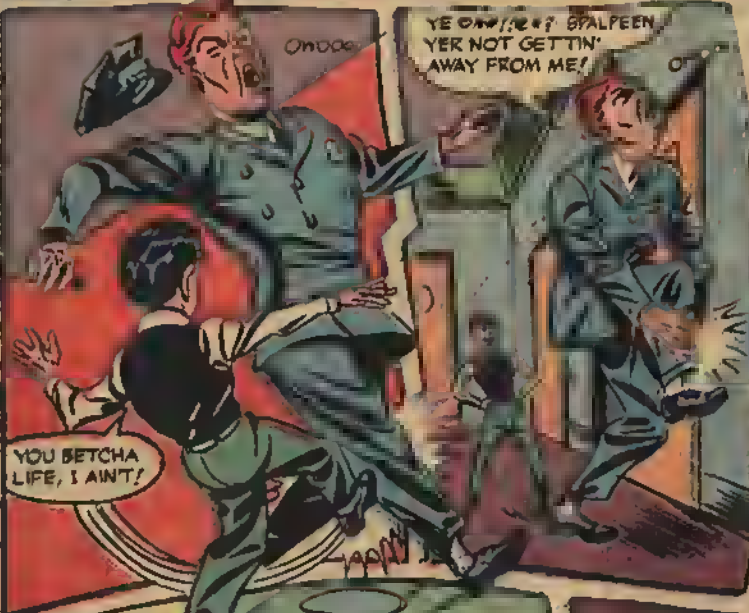
HEY, TOMMY, YOU GOIN' SOFT? YOU AIN'T  
GONNA LET THAT FLATFOOT PLAY  
NURSEMAID TO YOU,  
ARE YA?




YE OW!!?? SPALPEEN  
YER NOT GETTIN'  
AWAY FROM ME!




GOTCHA! AND NOW YER COMIN'  
ALONG WITH ME! I PROMISED  
THE JUDGE I'D MAKE  
A MAN O' YOU,  
AND I'M GONNA  
DO IT-- IF I  
GOTTA KILL  
YA!




YOU BETCHA  
LIFE, I AIN'T!




IF YOU WUZ MY  
KID I'D FEED YA  
POISON!



YEAH--AND IF I  
WUZ YOUR KID--  
I'D TAKE IT!



HA, HA! DIDYA  
SEE THE LOOK ON  
THAT COP'S FACE  
WHEN THE JUDGE  
HANDLED HIM THE  
KID, JOE?



JUDGE WHITCOMB  
SHOWED PRETTY  
SHREWD JUDGEMENT  
IN THAT CASE! PRETTY  
SHREWD, INDEED!



THAT NIGHT AT MAC'S APARTMENT---

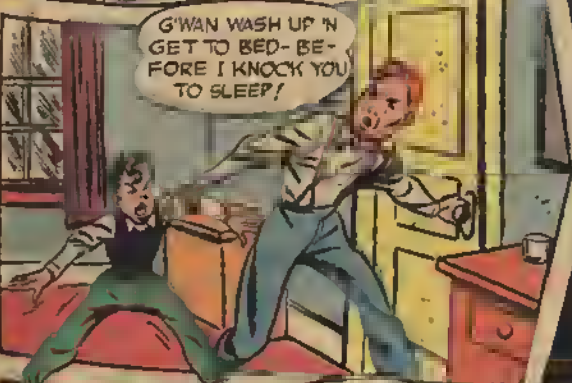


FOR ME? WHADDA YA THINK I AM-- A SISSY?

NUTS TO THIS STUFF! THE ONLY TRAIN I WANT IS ONE THAT'LL TAKE ME FAR AWAY FROM THIS JOINT!



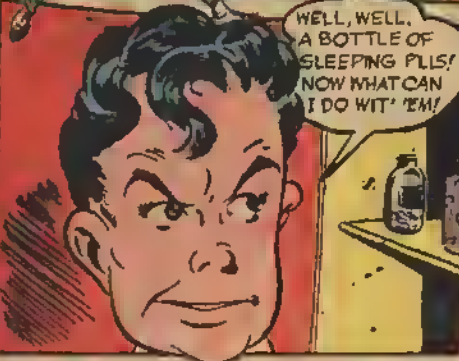
G'WAN WASH UP 'N GET TO BED-- BEFORE I KNOCK YOU TO SLEEP!



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS JERN! THE GANG'S WAITIN' FOR ME--WHAT'S THIS I SEE?



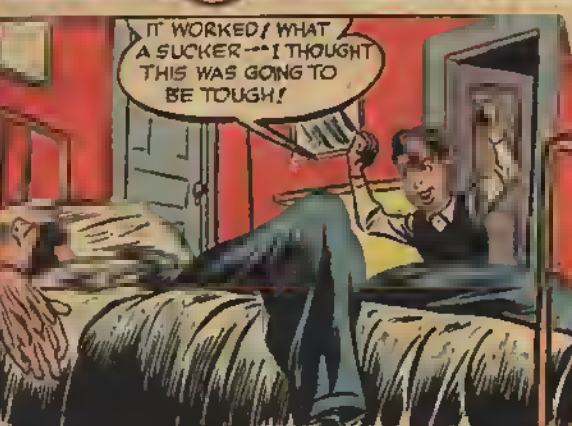
WELL, WELL, A BOTTLE OF SLEEPING PILLS! NOW WHAT CAN I DO WIT' 'EM!



HEY, MAC-- HERE'S THE WATER YA ASKED FOR!

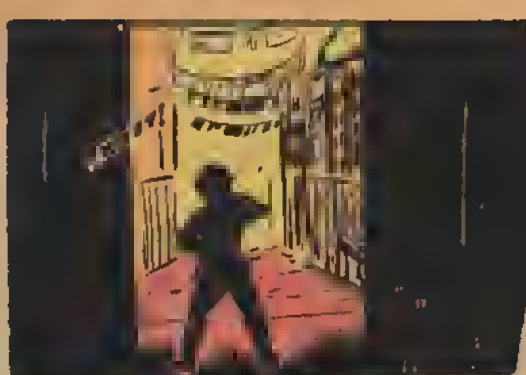


IT WORKED! WHAT A SUCKER--- I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE TOUGH!



REFORM ME, WILL HE! IN A PIG'S EYE HE WILL! S'LONG SLEEPIN' BEAUTY!!

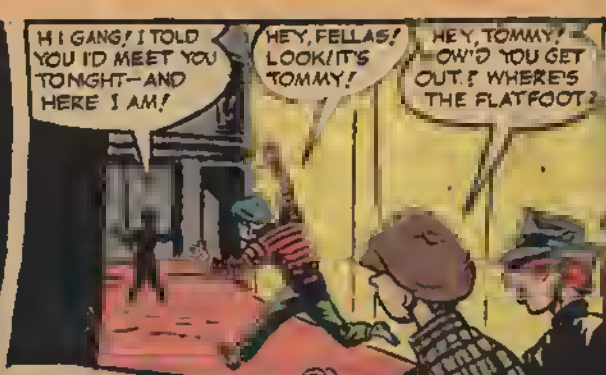




HI GANG! I TOLD YOU I'D MEET YOU TONIGHT—AND HERE I AM!

HEY, FELLAS! LOOK! IT'S TOMMY!

HEY, TOMMY! OW'D YOU GET OUT? WHERE'S THE FLATFOOT?



LOOKS LIKE OUR RACKET'S BUSTED UP NOW, TOMMY!

WHO SAYS IT IS! IT'S A PERFECT SET-UP! WE CAN PULL OUR JOBS NOW—AND MALONEY'S MY ALIBI—GET IT?



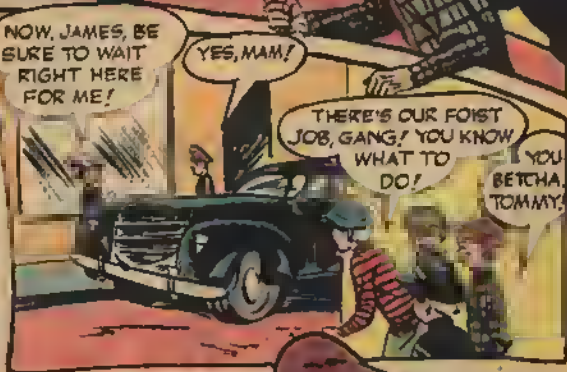
HAW, HAW, YOU SURE GOT A BEAN, TOMMY!

NOW, JAMES, BE SURE TO WAIT RIGHT HERE FOR ME!

YES, MAM!

THERE'S OUR FOIST JOB, GANG! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YOU BETCHA, TOMMY!



HELLO, FANCY-PANTS! WHERE'D YOU LEARN HOW TO DRIVE?

BEAT IT, BRAT! I GOT NO TIME FOR YOU! BOTHER ME!



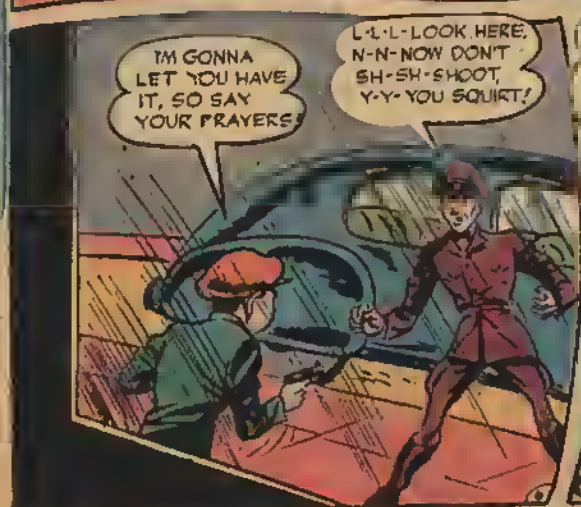
MAYBE THIS'LL BOTHER YOU TOO CHUM!



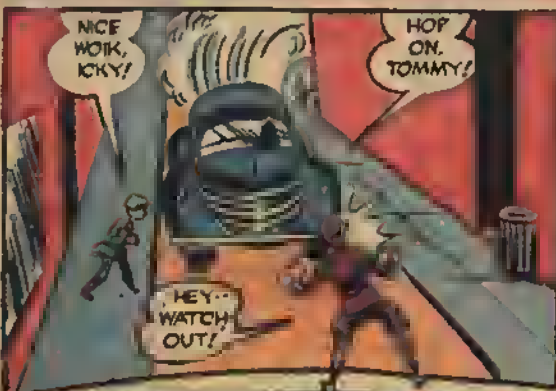
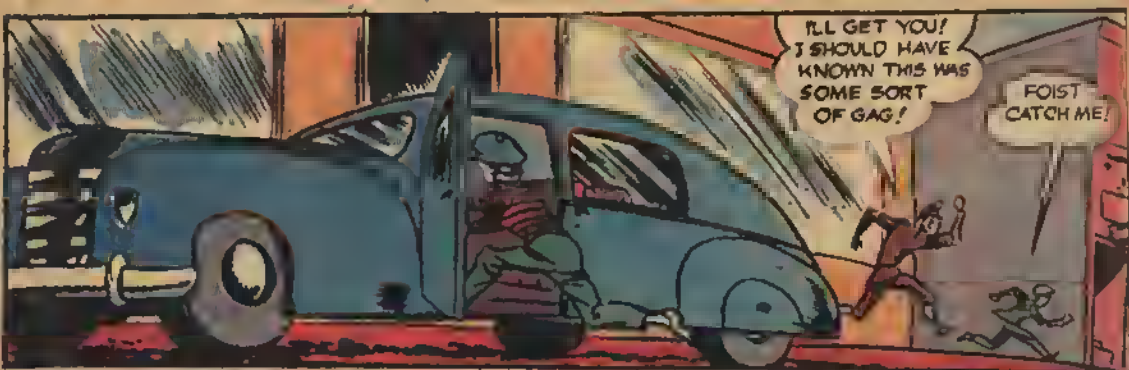
I'M GONNA LET YOU HAVE IT, SO SAY YOUR PRAYERS!

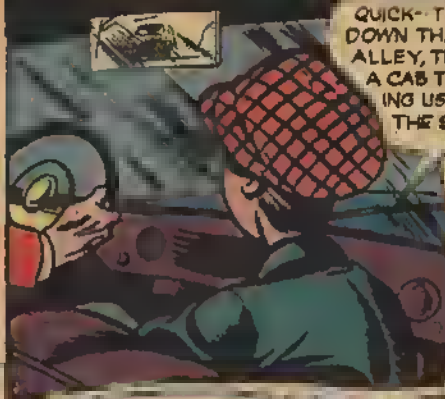
L-L-L-LOOK HERE, N-N-NOW DON'T SH-SH-SHOOT, Y-Y-YOU SQUIRT!

HOW DID YOU GUESS? I'M JUST A BIG SQUIRT—BUT RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!





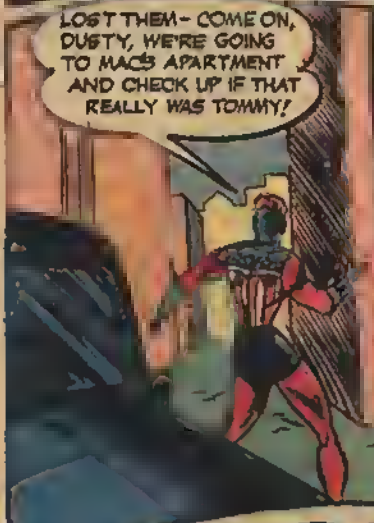
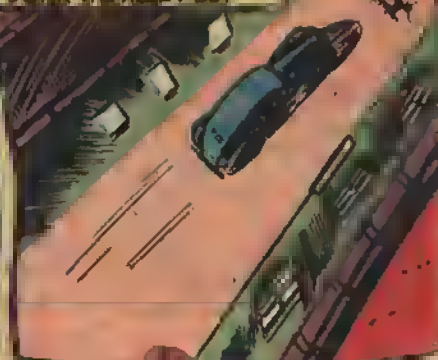




QUICK—TURN  
DOWN THAT  
ALLEY, THERE'S  
A CAB TRAIL-  
ING US! IT'S  
THE SHIELD!

WITH GEARS  
GRINDING THE  
CAR SWERVES  
INTO THE ALLEY  
AND PERFECTLY  
ELUDES THE  
SHIELD'S CAR—

THE SHIELD SPINS HIS CAB  
DOWN THE ALLEY BUT—



LOST THEM—COME ON,  
DUSTY, WE'RE GOING  
TO MAC'S APARTMENT  
AND CHECK UP IF THAT  
REALLY WAS TOMMY!



—IT'S TIME  
WE'VE GOT  
THAT KID  
RED-HANDED!

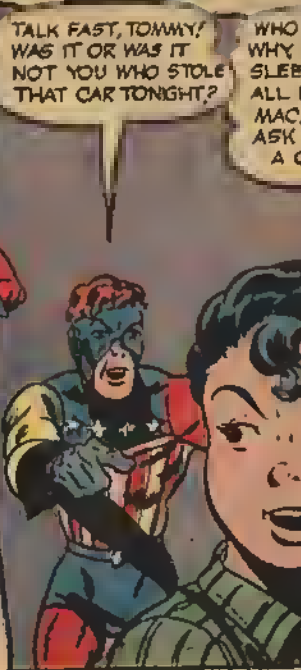


WHY—WELL  
WHADDA YA  
KNOW?



SAY WHAT'S  
THE IDEA  
BUSTIN' IN  
HERE LIKE  
THIS? WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

SOMETHING'S  
MIGHTY FUNNY  
HERE, MAC!



TALK FAST, TOMMY!  
WAS IT OR WAS IT  
NOT YOU WHO STOLE  
THAT CAR TONIGHT?

WHO—ME?  
WHY I'VE BEEN  
SLEEPIN' HERE  
ALL NIGHT WITH  
MAC! G'WAN,  
ASK MAC—HE'S  
A COPPER!



YEAH—YEAH, SURE!  
HE'S BEEN HERE ALL  
NIGHT! WOULDN'T  
KNOW IF HE LIT OUTTA  
HERE DURING THE NIGHT?  
NAW, SHIELD, NOT WITH  
ME AROUND!



THE WAY THAT  
SHIELD BUSTED IN  
HERE YOU'D THINK  
HE WAS ON THE  
RIGHT BEAM - YOU  
BEEN PUTTIN' SOMETHIN'  
OVER ON ME, TOMMY?

H... ME!  
NOT ON YOUR  
LIFE, MAC! WHY  
I WOULDN'T  
CROSS YOU!

NEXT DAY...  
LOOK AT THE  
TOYS! NUTS!  
WHAT DOES DA  
GUY WANNA DO -  
MAKE A S...  
OUTTA ME!

THAT MUST BE  
MAC! GUESS HE  
WANTS ME TO COME  
COME DOWN,!

HONK  
HONK

WHAT'S UP, MAC!  
YA LOOK LIKE  
YA JUST SWALLOWED  
A CAT!

HA, HA -  
C'MON OVER  
HERE KD!  
I GOT A SUR-  
PRISE FOR  
YOU!

FEAST YOUR  
PEEPERS ON THOSE,  
TOMMY - AND THERE'S  
MORE COMIN' OVER  
LATER!

WATCH THE CAR,  
KID - I'LL BE  
RIGHT DOWN TO  
CARRY UP THE  
REST!

SURE  
TING,  
MAC!

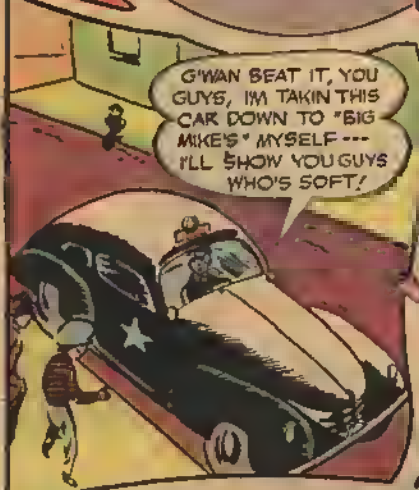
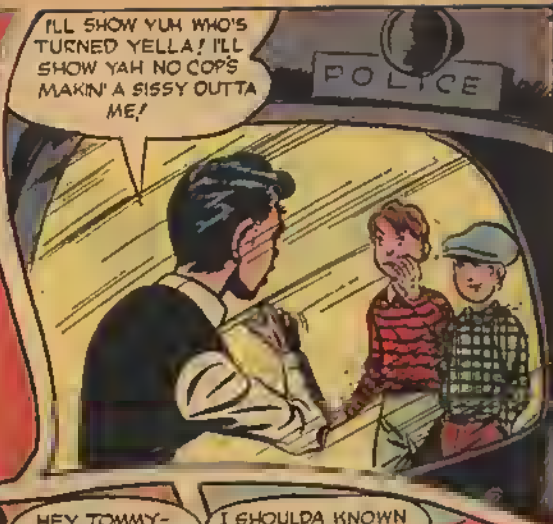
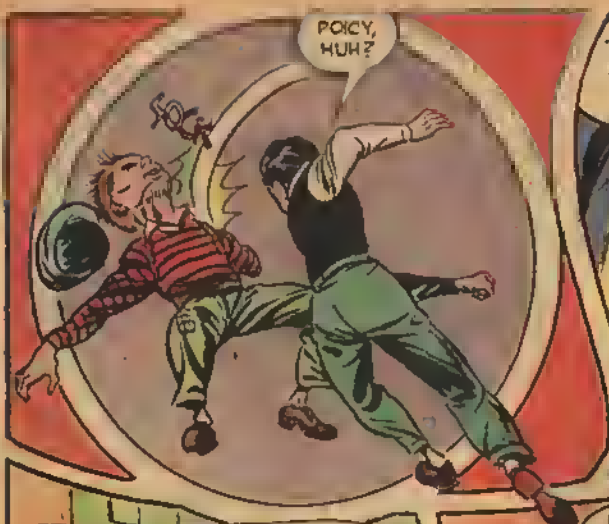
GEE

TOOL  
CHEST

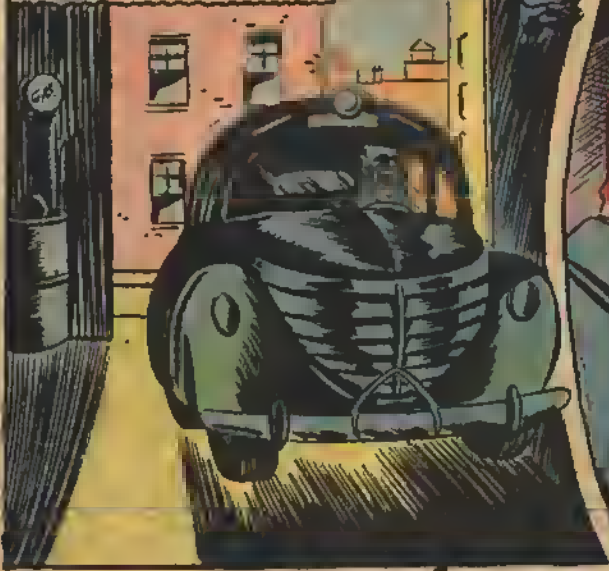
PARDON ME,  
POICY, BUT  
CAN I HAVE DE  
NEXT WALTZ  
WIT' YEZ?

OH -  
POICY!

WELL, LOOK WHO'S  
DERE! LITTLE LORD  
FANCYPANTS - AND  
MINDIN' DE COFFER'S  
CAR!



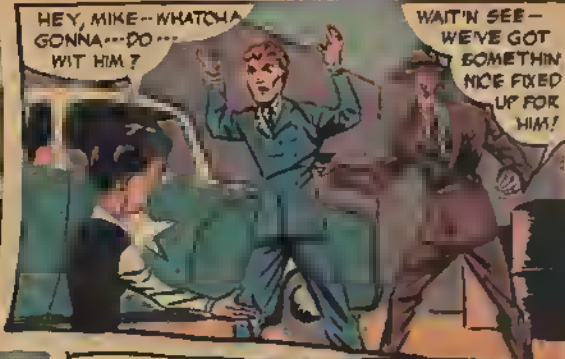
MINUTES LATER-TOMMY DRIVES INTO A DESERTED 'WAREHOUSE'!







THAT'S RIGHT, COPPER,  
YOU HOID THE KID!  
PULL YOUR HANDS  
UP TO DE CEILIN'!

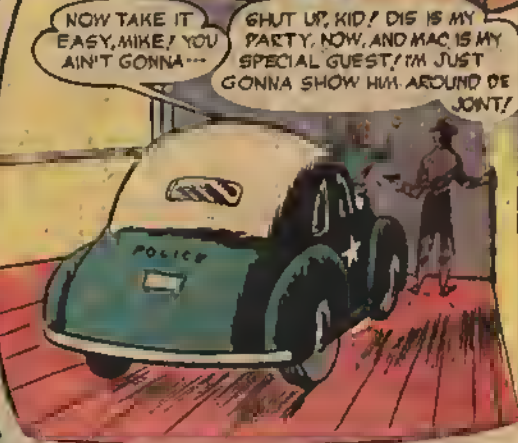


HEY, MIKE-- WHATCHA  
GONNA---DO---  
WIT HIM?

WAIT'N SEE--  
WE'VE GOT  
SOMETHIN  
NICE FIXED  
UP FOR  
HIM!

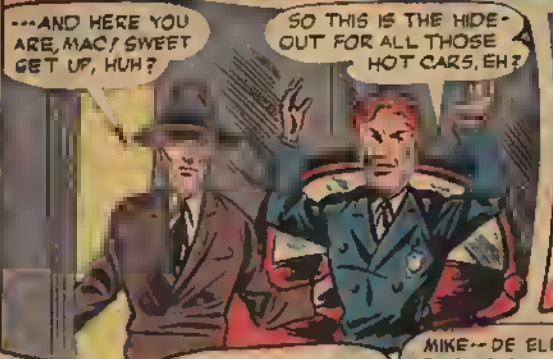


YOU KNOW, COPPER,  
YOU BEEN IN OUR HAIR  
A LONG TIME! YOU'RE  
700 HONEST!



NOW TAKE IT  
EASY, MIKE! YOU  
AIN'T GONNA---

SHUT UP, KID! DIS IS MY  
PARTY. NOW, AND MAC IS MY  
SPECIAL GUEST! I'M JUST  
GONNA SHOW HIM AROUND DE  
JONT!



---AND HERE YOU  
ARE, MAC! SWEET  
GET UP, HUH?

SO THIS IS THE HIDE-  
OUT FOR ALL THOSE  
HOT CARS, EH?



SURE ---AND YER "BABY BOY"  
TOMMY HAS BEEN FEEDIN'  
US SOME OF 'EM! BUT WE PAY  
GOOD, EH, TOMMY?



YOU DIRTY  
CROOKS! WHEN  
I GET OUTTA  
HERE---

BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA  
GET OUTTA HERE,  
SWEETHEART--AT  
LEAST NOT THE WAY  
YOU CAME IN!

MIKE-- DE ELEVATOR  
DOOR'S STUCK! IT  
WON'T CLOSE  
TIGHT!



FIX IT LATER! FIRST  
STRAP DIS COPPER TO  
DE CRUSHING MACHINE!

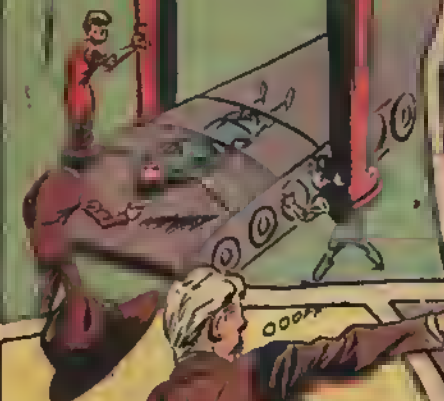
O.K. WHEEZY-  
TROW DE SWITCH!

HEY, YOU CAN'T **DO**  
THAT TO HIM! IT'S  
MODER! I WON'T  
LET YOU, I TELL YA!

STOP SQUEALIN!  
IM RUNNIN' DIS  
SHOW!

I GOTTA  
STOP 'EM OR  
THEY'LL KILL  
HIM----

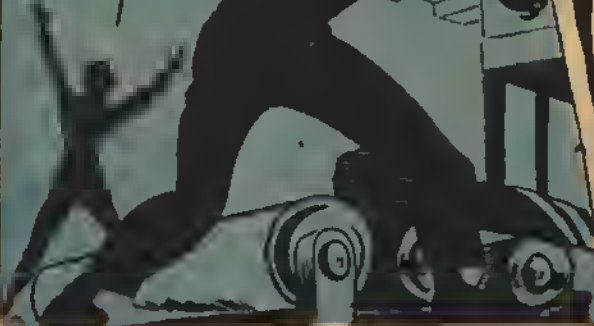
SO LONG, COP-  
PER! GIVE  
MY BEST  
TO ST.  
PETER!



GET YOUR  
HANDS OFF  
THAT SWITCH,  
YOU RAT!

QUICK! ON WIT' DOSE  
LIGHTS! GET A FLASH-  
LIGHT! DO SOMETHING,  
BUT GET DAT KID!

I GOTTA  
HURRY---BE-  
FORE DEY  
CATCH ME!



WHY, YA DOUBLE-  
CROSSIN' LITTLE  
FUNK--- LET HIM  
HAVE IT, BOYS!

DUCKING BEHIND CARS,  
TOMMY HEADS FOR THE  
LIGHT SWITCH, AND THEN--

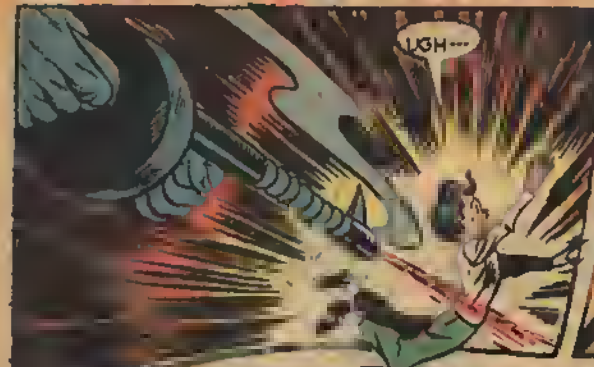


GEE, MAC,  
I DIDN'T THINK  
IT'D TURN OUT  
LIKE DIS---OR---

YOU'RE  
SPOTTED  
TOMMY, **DUCK!**  
SAVE YOURSELF!







UGH---



AND DAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYBODY THAT CROSSES BIG MIKE! NOW GET RID OF DE COPPER!



YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS BIG MIKE!

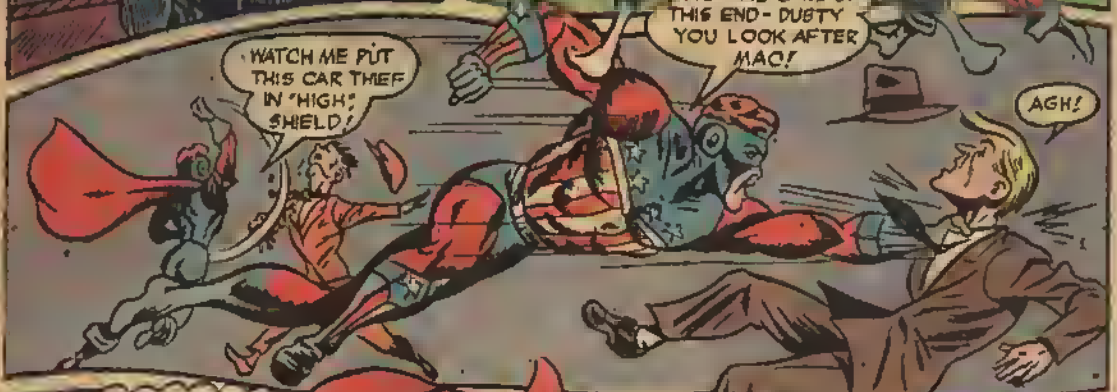
AIN'T DAT A AUGH! I AM GETTIN' AWAY WIT IT, FLAT-FOOT!



SUDDENTLY---

THE--THE SHIELD!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK BIG MIKE!



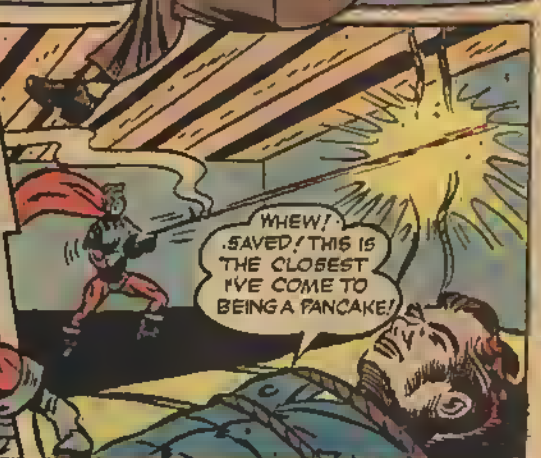
WATCH ME PUT THIS CAR THIEF IN "HIGH" SHIELD!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS END--DUSTY YOU LOOK AFTER MAC!

AGH!

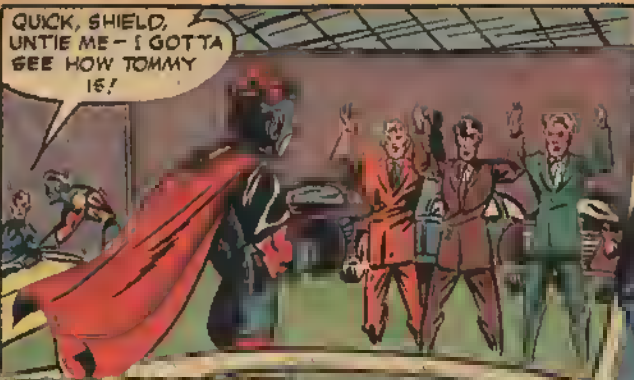


AIN'T MUCH TIME--UH, UH--THIS MACHINE GUN!



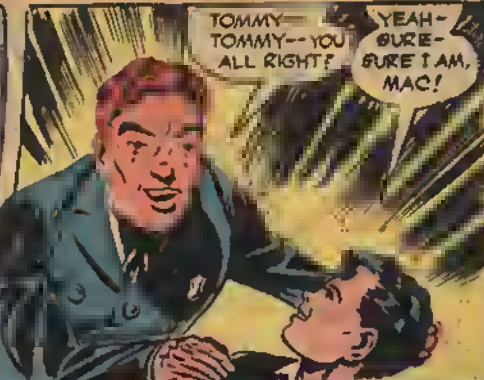
WHEW! SAVED! THIS IS THE CLOSEST I'VE COME TO BEING A PANCAKE!

QUICK, SHIELD,  
UNTIE ME - I GOTTA  
SEE HOW TOMMY  
IS!



TOMMY-  
TOMMY-- YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

YEAH-  
SURE I AM,  
MAC!



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL---

HE'LL BE RIGHT! JUST A  
FLESH WOUND! HE'LL BE UP AND  
AROUND IN A WEEK!



BOY, AM I GLAD YOU  
CAME, SHIELD- AND YOU  
TOO, DUSTY! BUT  
HOW'D YOU  
FIND US?

WELL, TOMMY, WE DIDN'T  
BELIEVE YOUR FIRST  
STORY--



... SO WE JUST HUNG  
AROUND KEEPING TABS  
ON YOU AND FOLLOWED  
YOU WHEN YOU STOLE  
MAC'S CAR! YOU KNOW  
TOMMY, MAC IS A SWELL  
GUY- AND HE'S PROUD  
OF YOU, NOW! HE KNEW  
YOU HAD THE STUFF IN  
YOU ALL ALONG --AND  
SO DO I ---WHAT'S THE  
MATTER, KID, GOT  
SOMETHING IN YOUR  
EYE!

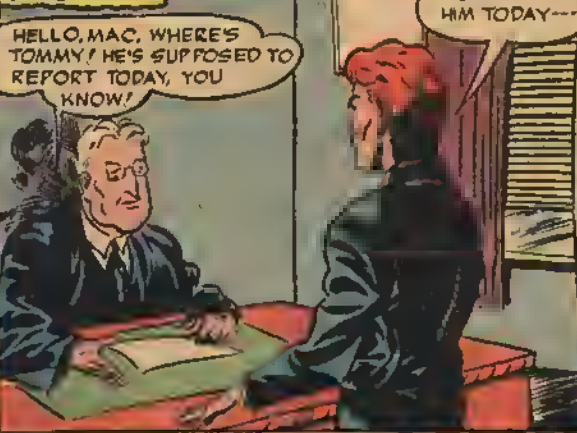


Y- YEAH,  
SHIELD, I-  
I AIN'T  
CRYIN'!  
WHAT DO  
YOU  
THINK I  
AM- A  
SISBY?



WEEK'S LATER  
AT THE JUDGE'S  
OFFICE---

HELLO, MAC, WHERE'S  
TOMMY? HE'S SUPPOSED TO  
REPORT TODAY, YOU  
KNOW!



WELL, JUDGE,  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO EXCUSE  
HIM TODAY---

-- BECAUSE HE'S  
STUDYING HARD-  
STUDYING HARD TO  
BE A COP!



THE END



# THE GHOST OF HENRY SCHMIDT

## A SHIELD STORY

By VIVIAN

“Aaaaaaahh. . .”

Joe Higgins and Dusty were taking their daily evening walk past the beautiful estate of the big chemical magnate, J. K. Burke, when that scream pierced the air with a blood-curdling shrillness.

“Hurry, Dusty, it came from the Burke Mansion,” shouted Joe Higgins, quickly doffing his outer clothing, and emerging as the Shield. Together the Shield and Dusty ran for the huge house, which was situated high on a sloping hill. They arrived at the top of the hill just in time to see an eerily glowing figure disappear down the other side of the hill and be swallowed up by the adjoining forest.

“Forget about that fellow, Dusty. We must find the person who screamed. The forest is too thick to find anyone hiding in it anyhow!”

“Right, Shield. Look, this front door is open!” Dusty exclaimed, as he pushed the impressive oak door, which gave way under his touch.

Together, the Shield and Dusty advanced into the Burke mansion, which was huge inside, and ornamented with over-decorative antiques. Servants of all descriptions were running up-stairs, and talking excitedly to each other. They were so pre-

occupied, they didn't notice the Shield and Dusty follow them up the winding marble stairs, into an attic room which seemed more like a closet than the type of room one would expect to see in the house of a wealthy man.

An uncertain light was sifting from the moon through an iron-barred window, the only window in the room. J. K. Burke was slumped over in a corner chair, his hand held over his heart. He was gasping for breath, but managing to talk between gasps.

“It came . . . the ghost . . . it came!”

The many servants crowded around Burke, in an attempt to help him. The Shield and Dusty pushed their way through the throng of servants. They went over to Burke, who looked at them with a glimpse of recognition in his terror-stricken eyes.

“Are you all right, Mr. Burke?” demanded the Shield.

“Yes . . . I'm all right . . . just badly frightened . . . send all these servants away, please . . . I want to talk to you . . . Shield . . . I've heard about you . . .”

Dusty turned to the domestic employees, and said, “You've all heard what Mr. Burke has asked. Please clear the room, everyone.”

When Burke was left alone with The Shield and Dusty, he started to explain the cause of the scream which had issued from his lips.

“I feel better now. I've just had a terrible experience,” he began. “The ghost of one of my dead chemists is after me. It has already killed my two partners. Henry Schmidt is his name . . . the chemist's, I mean. It was horrible . . . horrible . . .”

Burke shuddered as he recalled his recent trial.

“Steady now,” said the Shield, as he laid an encouraging hand on the frightened man's shoulder. “Now, start from the beginning, and tell us what this is all about.”

“Only last night Schmidt's ghost came into my room. I ran, but I couldn't get away from it. It kept following me. I had this room built for safety, but it didn't help!” The great chemical manufacturer became a timid, trembling creature as he continued with his story. “I'll tell you exactly what happened. The police have been unable to do anything, but I hope you can, Shield.

Before this war started, our laboratories discovered a new type of explosive, the most deadly ever conceived by any man. Schmidt, one of our laboratory technicians, and a very brilliant scientist, demanded to

know the entire formula on the grounds that his research had a direct bearing on the discovery of this explosive. Well, we checked up on him. We found that he was intending to sell the formula to Germany, which aside from being unscrupulous, would have been disastrous for the entire world. We notified the proper authorities, and the police went to his home. But when they reached there, they found that he had barricaded the house against them. When they finally did break in, they found him dead. Only his assistant was there."

"One moment," interrupted the Shield. "What makes you think that it's Schmidt's ghost that is haunting you? That is, if a ghost IS haunting you!"

"Schmidt called up my partners and myself while the police were attempting to break into his house. He promised us that his ghost would come back to get us. Then when his ghost came back last night, it kept chasing me from room to room, telling me to bury the formula next to his grave!"

"Next to his grave!" Dusty exclaimed. "Where was he buried?"

"Right next to his own home. His assistant buried him."

Burke covered his face with his hands and continued. "It was a ghastly looking thing, his ghost . . . shining all over with a radiant light."

After a moment of thought, the Shield started for the door of the attic room.

"Come on, Dusty, I've a hunch that we should pay the

late Henry Schmidt a visit. One question before I leave, Mr. Burke. What happened to your partners?"

"That is the most tragic part of my story. They have both been found dead of heart attack during the past month."

"Well, that fits right into my theory. Good! Don't worry, Mr. Burke, we'll have your "ghost" for you soon."

The Shield and Dusty rushed over to Henry Schmidt's home. After exploring the adjoining private graveyard, they entered the seemingly deserted home. Stalking around for a while, they came upon a singularly ugly man, who was in the process of wiping phosphorus from his body, which was still glowing in spots.

"Your little plot has been discovered. Henry Schmidt!" snapped the Shield in a cold voice.

The man whipped around, a look of startled surprise on his face. The color slowly drained from his face as he recognized the Shield and Dusty.

"It was very clever of you to induce a state of catalepsy, or temporary death, in yourself, scientist Schmidt. Then have a specially constructed grave built before you put your devilish plan of "death" into effect. We just finished exploring your "grave" and found a tunnel leading from the coffin to your house. Very ingenious and tricky, but it has been discovered like so many other crime plots. However, Schmidt, your foulest idea, which unfor-

tunately you have had the chance to put into effect, was the causing of catalepsy in Burke's two partners. You caused those men to be buried alive, when the doctor mistook the catalepsy for heart failure. Of course, if you had gotten the formula, Germany would have paid you handsomely for it. To a brilliant but warped brain like yours, it means nothing to sacrifice millions of people for money! But society shall see that you pay for your crime."

Then Dusty added, "Your attempt to appear as a ghost by covering your body with phosphorescent paint was pretty bad. It's been used too many times in detective stories. Any amateur detective could see through it!"

Schmidt looked wildly about him, desperately hunting for a chance to escape. His eye lighted on a nearby window, and he made a lunge for it. The Shield made a flying tackle, and Schmidt collapsed to the floor.

Later, after Schmidt was delivered into the hands of the police, the Shield and Dusty were explaining what happened to Mr. Burke.

"Schmidt probably had trouble with his conscience, when immediately after his "death" Germany declared war. He probably realized the horrible result for the world, if Germany did obtain the formula, but the money they offered him proved to be too much of a temptation. Like all other criminals, he is discovering that no matter how clever the crime, it is bound to be found out."



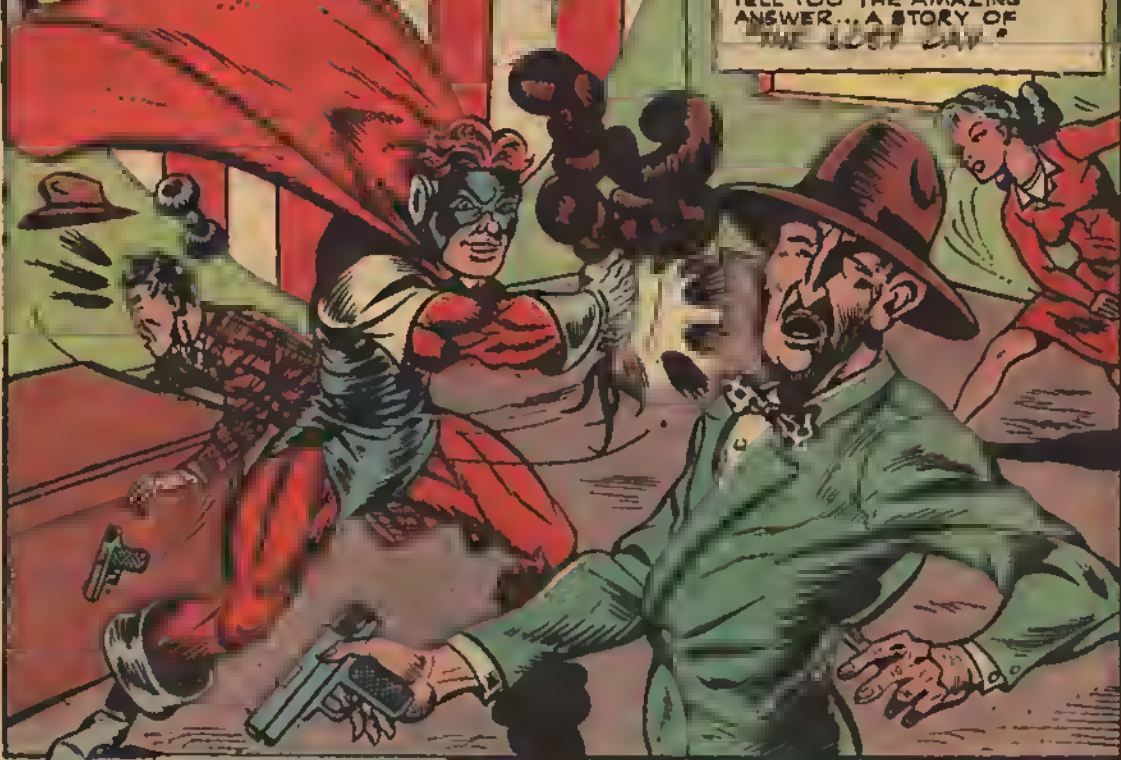
**SO!**  
**4 HOURS AGO**  
**I TOLD YOU TO CLEAN**  
**OUT THE TRUNK AND NOT**  
**A THING HAS BEEN TOUCHED!**  
**I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU**  
**WERE HIDING IN THE**  
**ATTIC AGAIN READING**  
**YOUR FAVORITE--**  
**ZIP COMICS!**



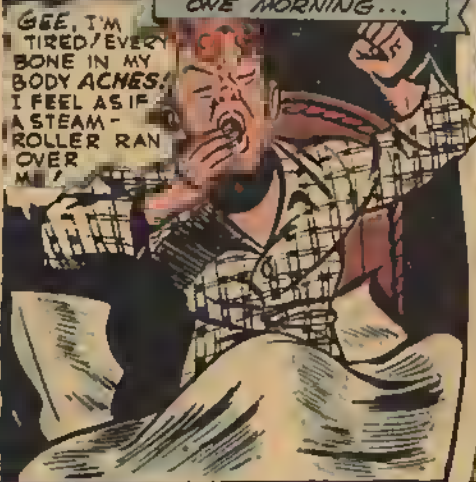
STARRING

# DUSTY

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU LOST A DAY OF YOUR LIFE? YES, WE MEAN LOST! JUST AS YOU MIGHT LOSE A WATCH OR A RING, SOUNDS CRAZY, DOESN'T IT? WELL, IT SOUNDED JUST AS CRAZY TO DUSTY. BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, WHEN HE WENT TO SLEEP ON TUESDAY AND WOKE UP ON THURSDAY! WHAT HAPPENED TO WEDNESDAY, YOU ASK? THIS STORY WILL TELL YOU THE AMAZING ANSWER... A STORY OF "THE LOST DAY."



DUSTY SITS UP IN BED ONE MORNING...



GEE, I'M TIRED! EVERY BONE IN MY BODY ACHES! I FEEL AS IF A STEAM-ROLLER RAN OVER ME!

HE OPENS THE LIVING ROOM DOOR AND FINDS...



GREAT SCOTT!! A G-GIRL SLEEPING ON THE COUCH! WHO IS SHE, ANYWAY?



NOW HOW DID  
THAT GIRL ...  
HOLY SMOKE! IT'S  
9:30! I'M DUE TO  
MEET THE SHIELD  
AT THE AIRPORT  
IN 30 MINUTES!

I'LL JUST  
HAVE TO WAIT  
UNTIL I GET  
BACK TO FIND  
OUT WHO THE  
GIRL IS!

HOPE I'M  
NOT LATE!

WHEW! I GOT  
HERE JUST IN TIME!  
THERE'S THE WASHINGTON  
PLANE JUST  
LANDING!

THERE HE  
IS... HI,  
JOE!

HI,  
DUSTY!

GEE, I'M GLAD  
TO SEE YOU, SHIELD!  
I SURE HAD TO  
RUSH TO MEET  
YOU ON TIME!

YOU HAD TO  
RUSH TO  
MEET ME?

BUT, DUSTY!  
I'M 24 HOURS  
LATE!

YOU'RE LATE?...  
DIDN'T YOU TELL ME TO  
MEET YOU AT THE  
AIRPORT WEDNESDAY  
MORNING AT 10  
O'CLOCK?

SURE! BUT  
THIS IS  
THURSDAY!

THURSDAY?

HOLY SMOKE!  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO WEDNESDAY?

DO YOU  
FEEL ALL  
RIGHT,  
DUSTY?

NO! I FEEL  
LIKE HECK!  
WHY THERE'S  
A WHOLE DAY  
MISSING! AND  
THERE'S A STRANGE  
GIRL IN OUR  
APARTMENT! AND  
I'M GOING NUTS!

A GIRL  
IN OUR  
APARTMENT!

YEAH! C'MON,  
SHIELD, WE'D  
BETTER GET  
BACK AND TRY  
TO STRAIGHTEN  
THIS OUT BEFORE  
WE GET LOST  
TOO!



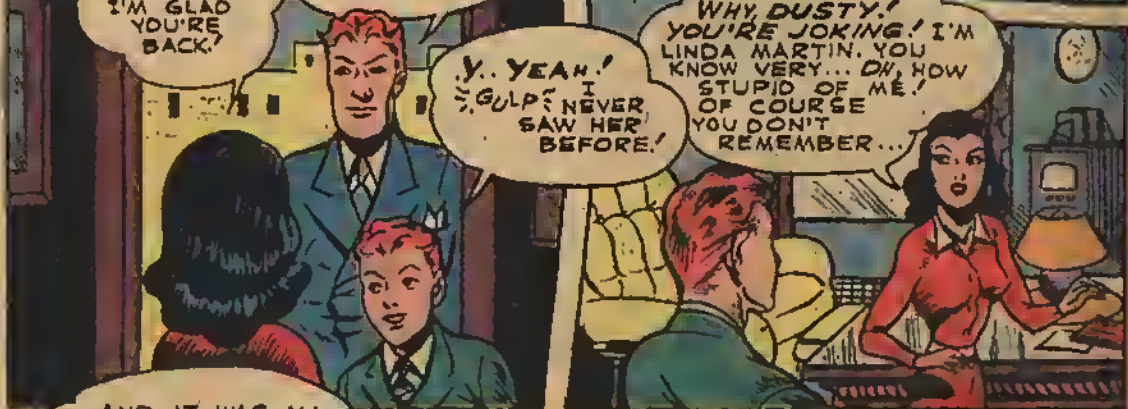
YEAH,  
DUSTY, I  
GUESS WE'D  
BETTER!

HELLO,  
DUSTY!  
I'M GLAD  
YOU'RE  
BACK!

DID YOU  
SAY SHE WAS A  
STRANGER,  
DUSTY?

Y. YEAH!  
GULP! I  
NEVER  
SAW HER  
BEFORE!

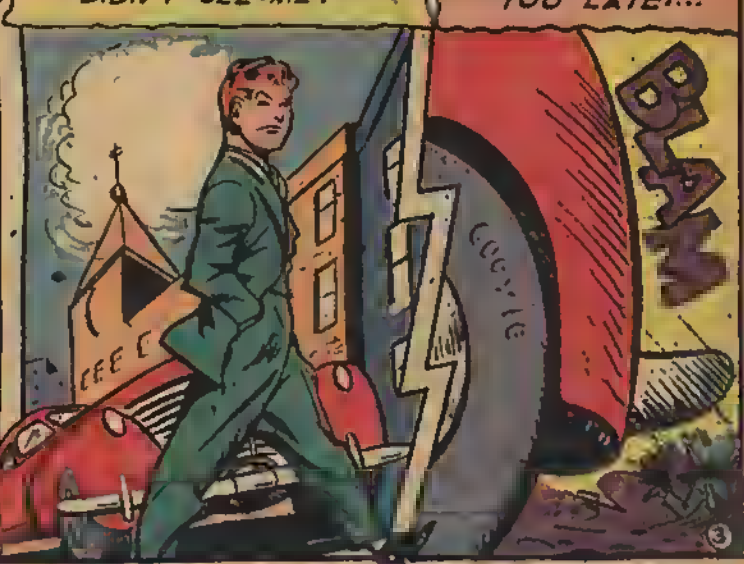
WHY, DUSTY!  
YOU'RE JOKING! I'M  
LINDA MARTIN. YOU  
KNOW VERY... OH, HOW  
STUPID OF ME!  
OF COURSE  
YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER...



... AND IT WAS ALL  
MY FAULT! TO BEGIN  
WITH, I MADE YOU LOSE  
YOUR MEMORY! IT ALL  
BEGAN WHEN...

... YOU CROSSED THE  
STREET YESTERDAY, RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF MY CAR. YOU  
DIDN'T SEE ME!

AND I DIDN'T SEE  
YOU...UNTIL IT WAS  
TOO LATE!...



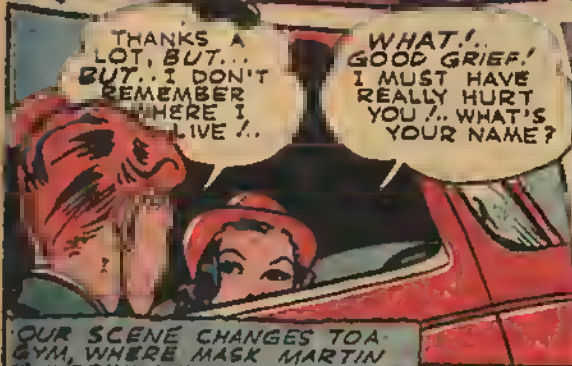




ARE YOU HURT?

HUH! HURT!  
I... I DON'T KNOW! I... I GUESS NOT! WHAT... HAPPENED?

WHY! I JUST RAN YOU DOWN OF COURSE! WON'T YOU LET ME DRIVE YOU HOME?



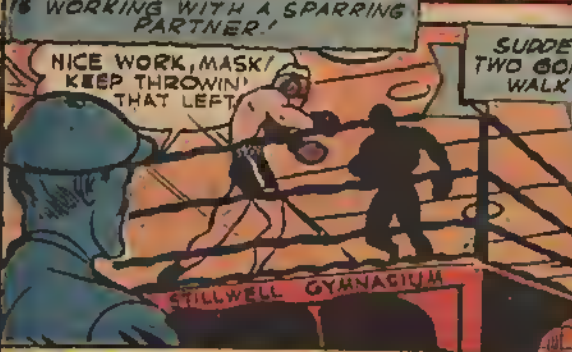
THANKS A LOT, BUT... BUT... I DON'T REMEMBER WHERE I LIVE?!

WHAT?!. GOOD GRIEF! I MUST HAVE REALLY HURT YOU?!. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



I DON'T REMEMBER THAT EITHER! BUT I DON'T THINK I'M HURT!

THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT! LET'S GO TO MY BROTHER! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!



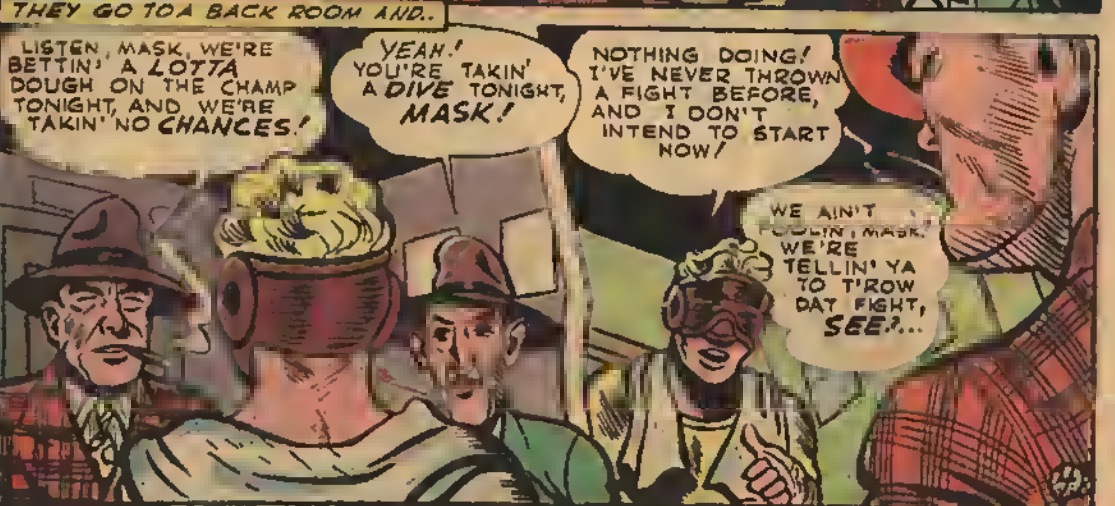
OUR SCENE CHANGES TO A GYM, WHERE MASK MARTIN IS WORKING WITH A SPARRING PARTNER!

NICE WORK, MASK! KEEP THROWIN' THAT LEFT!

SUDDENLY... TWO GORILLAS WALK IN..



HEY, MASK, WED LIKE T' SEE Y' IN PRIVATE!



THEY GO TO A BACK ROOM AND..

LISTEN, MASK, WE'RE BETTIN' A LOTTA DOUGH ON THE CHAMP TONIGHT, AND WE'RE TAKIN' NO CHANCES!

YEAH! YOU'RE TAKIN' A DIVE TONIGHT, MASK!

NOTHING DOING! I'VE NEVER THROWN A FIGHT BEFORE, AND I DON'T INTEND TO START NOW!

WE AIN'T FOOLIN', MASK. WE'RE TELLIN' YA TO T'ROW DAY FIGHT, SEE?..

LISTEN, YOU GUYS.  
I'M TRYING FOR  
A KAYO TONIGHT.  
'IS THAT  
CLEAR?

OH, YOU  
ARE  
YOU?

LET HIM  
HAVE IT,  
MUGGSY.

CRACK  
CRACK

OW! MY HAND!  
THEY'VE  
BROKEN  
MY HAND!

LET'S  
GO, MUGGSY!  
THAT'LL  
TAKE  
CARE OF  
HIM!

THERE HE IS...  
MY BROTHER,  
MASK MARTIN...  
WHY, MASK!  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?

OH!  
HELLO, LINDA.  
C'MON IN!

THE HOOKER  
MUGS FIXED ME  
KID... BUT GOOD!  
THEY BUSTED  
MY HAND!

OH, MASK! HOW  
TERRIBLE! YOU'LL  
HAVE TO CALL  
OFF THE  
FIGHT, AND  
THE CHAMP MAY  
NEVER GIVE YOU  
ANOTHER CHANCE!

THE HECK I  
WILL! THE CHAMP  
HAD SOMETHING TO  
DO WITH THIS...  
THE RAT! HE'S  
SCARED OF ME!  
AND I'M GOING  
TO FIGHT  
THAT  
GUY!

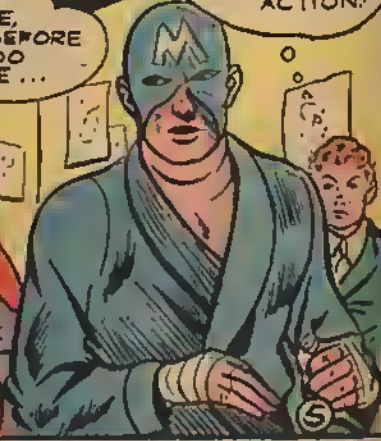
OH NO! YOU  
MIGHT BE  
PERMANENTLY  
INJURED! PLEASE  
DON'T, MASK!

LATER...

TIME FOR ME  
TO PUT MY  
PLAN INTO  
ACTION!

SAY... I SEEM TO  
HAVE FORGOTTEN  
WHO I AM! BUT  
SOMETHING TELLS  
ME THAT I OUGHTA  
TAKE A HAND IN  
THIS BUSINESS...  
AND BY GOLLY,  
I THINK  
I WILL!

PLEASE,  
MASK, BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE...





YOU HEARD  
THE LADY, MASK!  
YOU'RE NOT  
GONNA FIGHT  
TONIGHT!

UGH!

BUT.. BUT!

NO TIME TO  
TALK NOW,  
LINDA! I'M  
MAKING MASK  
PLACE!

YOUR BROTHER'S  
A FLY WEIGHT...  
AND SO AM I!  
WITH HIS MASK  
ON, NOBODY'LL  
KNOW THE  
DIFFERENCE!

BUT ...  
YOU'RE  
LIABLE TO  
BE HURT!

...AND SO, TOTALLY UNAWARE OF THE  
SWITCH, A GREAT ROAR GREET'S THE  
CHALLENGER AS HE STEPS INTO  
THE RING...

MASK  
MARTIN.. AT  
125!

So... DE BOYS DIDN'T  
FIX YA AFTER ALL,  
HUMP OKAY, YA BUM!  
I'LL DO IT FOR  
'EM!... OOF...

MARTIN WAS  
RIGHT! THIS  
GUY WAS IN  
ON THE  
FRAM!!

THE  
BELL  
RINGS FOR  
ROUND  
ONE..  
THE  
CHAMP  
COMES  
OUT WITH  
A  
RUSH...

TRY THAT  
ONE FOR  
SIZE!

ATTA  
BOY,  
MASK!

I'LL BUST  
YA RIBS IN,  
YOU PUNK!

DUSTY LANDS A TERRIFIC  
RIGHT TO THE BUTTOM...

LOOK  
AT THAT  
LEFT!

KILL'M  
CHAMP  
!!

OOF!

YOU LOOK TIRED, CHAMP! THIS'LL HELP YOU TO A QUIET NAP!

AND DUSTY WINS!...

9..10.. OUT!

BACK IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

YOU...YOU WERE WONDERFUL! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

BUT JUST THEN...

SO, YA CROSSED US UP AFTER ALL, HUH, PUNK! WE'LL TEACH YOU!

AS DUSTY SWINGS AT ONE CROOK, THE OTHER SLUGS HIM FROM BEHIND.

HOOGER!!

HEY, WHAT'IS ALL THE FIREWORKS IN HERE? OH, SO IT'S HOOKER! UP TO MORE DIRTY WORK, EHP? C'MON WITH US!

YA CAN'T PINCH ME! YA GOT NO NOTHIN' ON ME, COPPER!

I GET IT, DUSTY! YOU MUST HAVE COME TO THIS MORNING AFTER THAT WALLOP ON YOUR HEAD... WITH YOUR MEMORY COMPLETELY RECOVERED!!

WOW! IMAGINE THAT! A DAY COMPLETELY LOST IN MY LIFE! THAT'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS!!

THIS WILL REPAY YOU FOR YOUR LOST DAY!

GULP! THIS IS ONE THING I WON'T FORGET FOR A LONG TIME!

THE END.



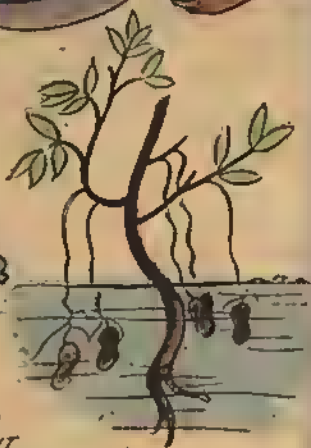
# WORLD WONDERS



**A**LL THE EELS IN THE WORLD ARE BORN IN ONE SMALL AREA IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SARGASSO SEA!

## SELF PLANTER

THE PEANUT PLANT SOWS ITS OWN SEED BY PUSHING IT WITH LONG PEELERS DEEP INTO THE GROUND!



**T**HE ANDAMAN ISLANDERS, SOUTH OF BURMA ARE WORLD WONDERS. THEY HAVE FORGOTTEN HOW TO MAKE A FIRE AND PRESERVE THEIR CAMPFIRES BY CARRYING LIVE COALS FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER!



**T**HE WERE SHOCK FROM THE REPORT OF A GUN WILL KNOCK A BAT UNCONSCIOUS!

The

# WIZARD

DEEP IN THE MYSTIC JUNGLE OF CENTRAL AFRICA LIVES THE TRIBE OF THE UBANGIS. ONLY A FEW WHITE MEN HAVE PENETRATED THIS GREEN HELL AND HAVE COME BACK ALIVE TO TELL ABOUT THESE SAVAGE CREATURES. DR. BANNER, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER, IS ONE OF THEM, AND HE HAS BROUGHT WITH HIM THOSE FAMOUS ANIMES, WHICH ONLY THE UBANGIS CAN MAKE AND USE WITH UNCANNY SKILL.

upreima



ONE DAY AT BLANE WHITNEY'S OFFICE.

UHM, DR. BANNER WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU AND ME AS HIS GUESTS THIS SUNDAY NIGHT, AT 8 O'CLOCK.. SAVED.. YOUR FRIEND PETE OAKLAND.





SUNDAY NIGHT!.

HOP IN,  
BLANE!

HALLO, PETE!  
SOME WEATHER  
WE HAVE!

SO WE HAD TO GO AND  
SEE DR. BANNER'S TROPHIES  
TONIGHT? WHY, IF IT WEREN'T  
FOR YOU, PETE, NOBODY  
WOULD GET ME AWAY FROM  
MY NICE AND WARM FIREPLACE.

THANKS, BLANE, BY  
THE WAY.. DON'T PAY  
ANY ATTENTION TO  
HIS WIFE'S HYSTERIA!  
SHE'S A LITTLE..  
WELL, YOU KNOW,  
WHAT?

HEY, PETE!  
SOME CLASSY  
JOINT DR. BANNER  
LIVES IN!

GOOD EVENING,  
MR. OAKLAND!  
COME RIGHT IN!  
HOW DO YOU  
DO, SIR?

HALLO,  
MEADOWS

I TELL YOU  
CALM DOWN, PLEASE, YOU  
ARE EXCITED, PETE AND  
BLANE WILL BE HERE  
ANY MINUTE! STOP  
CRYING!!

STAY AWAY FROM  
ME! YOU... YOU...  
YOU'RE DRIVING  
ME CRAZY!

AHEM, I BEG  
YOUR PARDON, SIR!  
MR. OAKLAND AND  
MR. WHITNEY ARE  
HERE!

ALL RIGHT,  
SHOW THEM  
IN, MEADOWS!

HALLO, PETE, HOW  
DO YOU DO, MR. WHITNEY!  
I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD  
COME! I WANT YOU  
TO MEET MY WIFE!

HOW DO  
YOU DO,  
MAM?

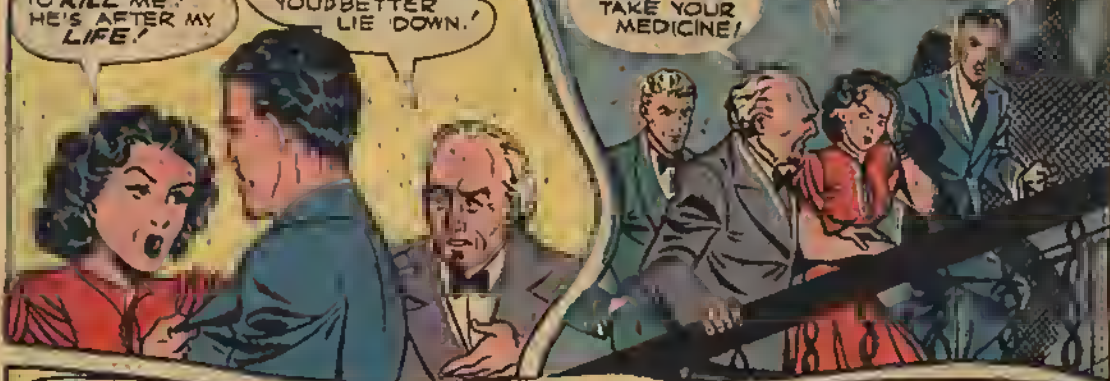
MR. WHITNEY,  
PLEASE HELP  
ME! HE WANTS  
TO KILL ME!  
HE'S AFTER MY  
LIFE!

BUT, DEAR...  
HOW CAN YOU  
SAY SUCH A THING!  
YOU ARE TIRED  
AND IRRITATED!  
YOU'D BETTER  
LIE DOWN.

NOW TAKE IT  
EASY, DARLING!  
I'LL PUT YOU  
TO BED. DON'T  
FORGET TO  
TAKE YOUR  
MEDICINE!

YES, I'M  
SO TIRED.  
I WANT TO  
REST.

DON'T WORRY,  
MRS. BANNER!  
WE'LL COME  
WITH YOU!

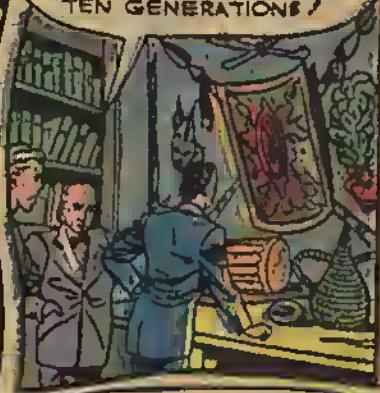


NOW DON'T  
WORRY, MRS.  
BANNER! GOOD  
NIGHT, AND  
PLEASANT  
DREAMS.

THANK YOU  
SO MUCH,  
MR. WHITNEY!

SHE'S SO AFRAID THAT  
SHE'LL LOCK THE DOOR  
FROM THE INSIDE. I'M  
SO SORRY FOR HER...  
WELL, FRIENDS, LET'S  
GO OVER INTO THE  
LIBRARY. I HAVE A  
RARE TREAT  
FOR YOU!

AND HERE, GENTLEMEN,  
YOU SEE SOME OF THE  
RARE AND PRIMITIVE  
TROPHIES I BROUGHT  
FROM THE DEEPEST JUNGLE  
OF THE UBANGI. THIS  
SHIELD HAS BEEN IN ONE  
FAMILY FOR MORE THAN  
TEN GENERATIONS.



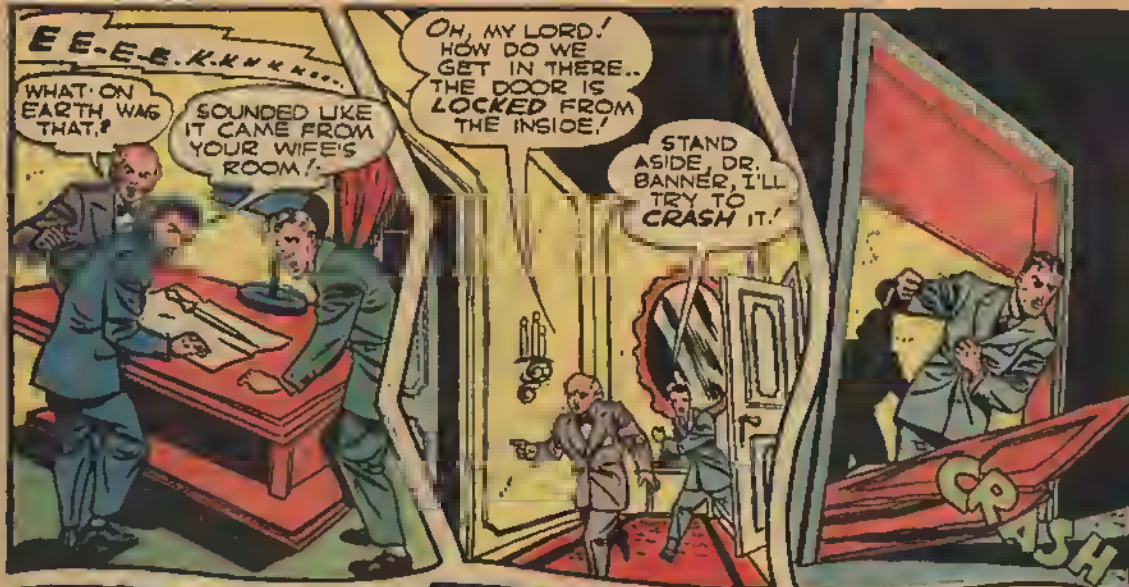
AH, BUT THERE IS  
REALLY THE PRIZE OF  
ALL PRIZES, THE FAMOUS  
UBANGI KNIFE. I ALMOST  
PAID WITH MY LIFE TO GET  
IT, AND I'M THE ONLY WHITE  
MAN EVER TO POSSESS  
ONE!!

AMONG THE UBANGI,  
IT IS AN ANCIENT SUPER-  
STITION, THAT THE KNIFE  
HAS A SUPERNATURAL POWER  
TO KILL ONLY THOSE  
WHO DESERVE IT. NONSENSE OF COURSE,  
BUT LOOK AT THAT  
BEAUTIFUL HANDLE!

MADE OF PUREST GOLD!  
BUT WAIT! TO GIVE  
YOU A BETTER LOOK,  
I'LL SWITCH ON THIS  
LIGHT... NOW...







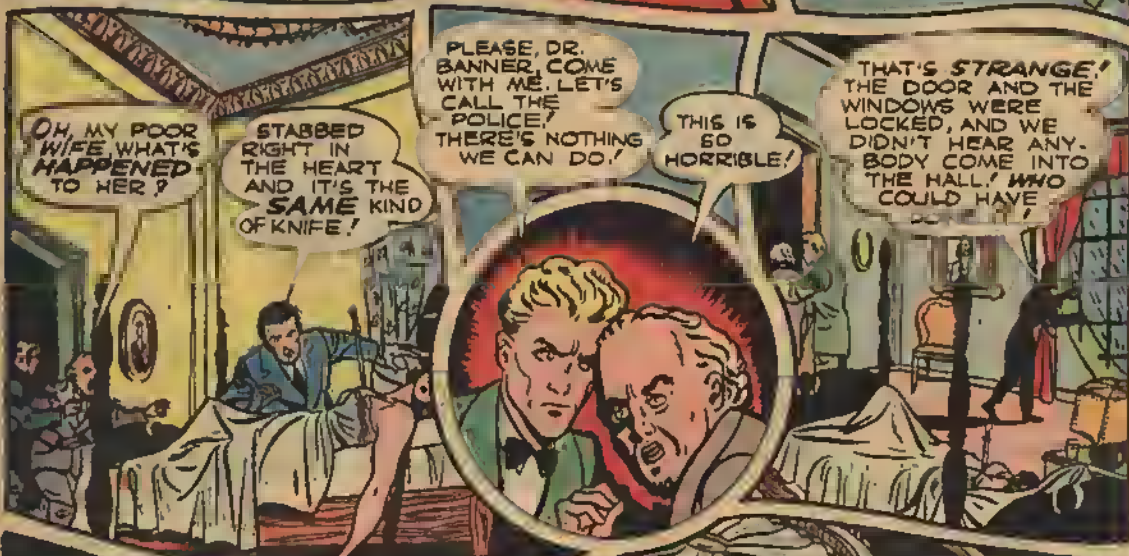
EE-EE-KKKKKK...

WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT?

SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM YOUR WIFE'S ROOM!

OH, MY LORD! HOW DO WE GET IN THERE... THE DOOR IS LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!

STAND ASIDE, DR. BANNER, I'LL TRY TO CRASH IT!



OH, MY POOR WIFE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER?

STABBED RIGHT IN THE HEART AND IT'S THE SAME KIND OF KNIFE!

PLEASE, DR. BANNER, COME WITH ME. LET'S CALL THE POLICE! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

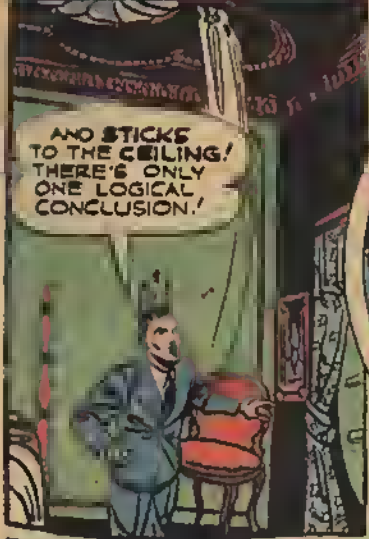
THIS IS SO HORRIBLE!

THAT'S STRANGE! THE DOOR AND THE WINDOWS WERE LOCKED, AND WE DIDN'T HEAR ANY BODY COME INTO THE HALL! WHO COULD HAVE

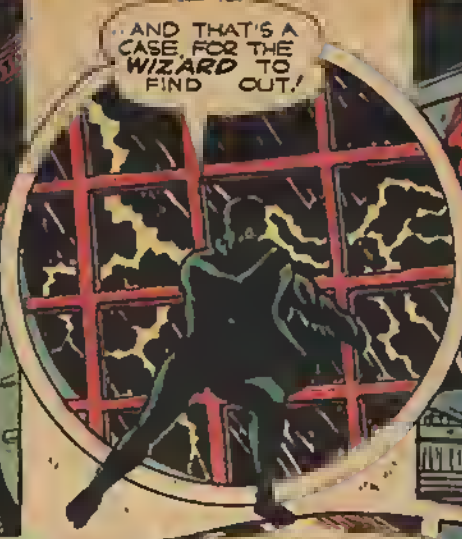


IT CAN'T BE SUICIDE, EITHER! WELL, THE FINGERPRINTS WILL TELL! NOW, TO GET THE KNIFE OUT OF HER CHEST!


WELL I'LL BE... THE KNIFE RISES ALL BY ITSELF!




AND STICKS  
TO THE CEILING!  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE LOGICAL  
CONCLUSION!



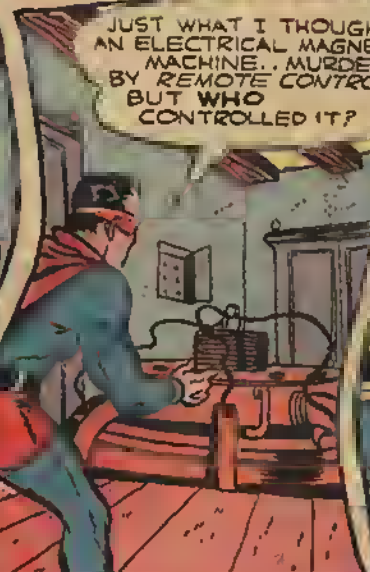
AND THAT'S A  
CASE FOR THE  
WIZARD TO  
FIND OUT!




IF MY HUNCH  
IS CORRECT, BUT  
THERE CAN'T BE  
ANY OTHER  
SOLUTION!



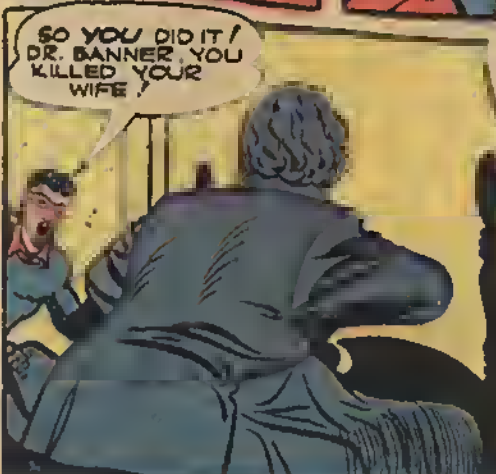
THAT MUST BE  
THE ROOM, DIRECTLY  
ABOVE MRS. BANNER'S  
BEDROOM!



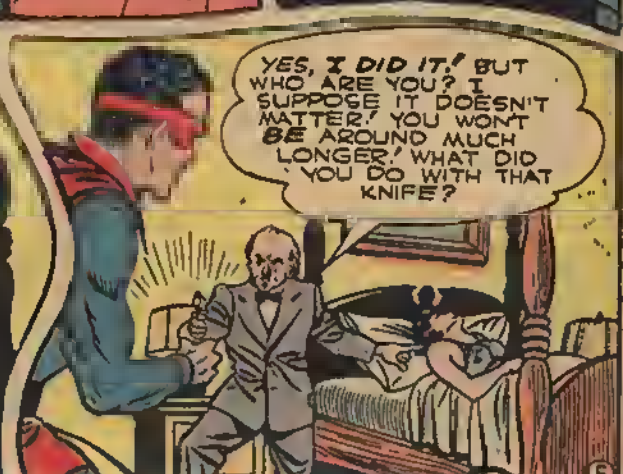
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT!  
AN ELECTRICAL MAGNETIC  
MACHINE... MURDER  
BY REMOTE CONTROL...  
BUT WHO  
CONTROLLED IT?



I'LL SOON  
FIND OUT!




SO YOU DID IT!  
DR. BANNER, YOU  
KILLED YOUR  
WIFE!



YES, I DID IT! BUT  
WHO ARE YOU? I  
SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T  
MATTER, YOU WON'T  
BE AROUND MUCH  
LONGER, WHAT DID  
YOU DO WITH THAT  
KNIFE?






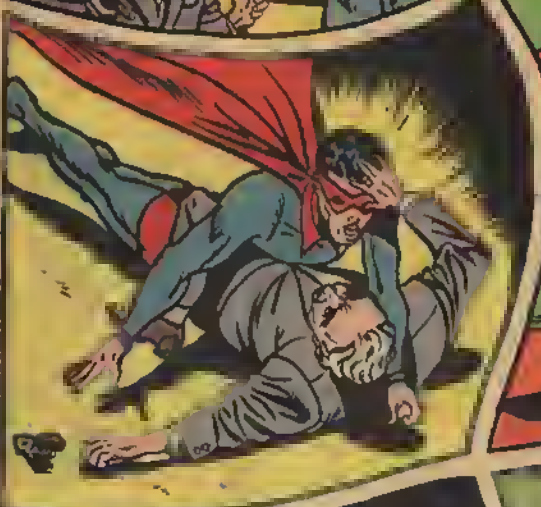
THERE IT IS!  
YOU FORGOT TO  
SHUT OFF YOUR  
MAGNET!...




...AND FORGOT  
TO WATCH OUT!



DR. BANNER LETS GO  
WITH A MIGHTY KICK...



AND AS THE WIZARD  
REELS BACK...



VERY CLEVER,  
MISTER, BUT IT  
DIDN'T QUITE  
WORK! THAT WAS  
YOUR LAST  
TRICK!

**CRASH!**

NOTHING  
WILL STOP ME  
NOW! NOBODY  
WILL HEAR THE  
SHOT, WITH THAT  
THUNDERSTORM  
GOING ON!

A SUDDEN CRASH OF LIGHTNING  
SHUTS OFF THE ELECTRIC  
CURRENT IN THE HOUSE, AND  
RELEASES....

THE  
KNIFE!

HE FELL ACROSS  
HIS WIFE'S BODY!  
KILLED WITH THE SAME  
KNIFE! THE UBANGI  
KNIFE HAS BROUGHT  
JUSTICE AGAIN!

WOW, THAT WAS A  
CLOSE ONE FOR ME!  
OR RATHER THE  
WIZARD! WHERE  
ON EARTH IS PETE?

HERE'S YOUR  
MURDERER, PETE! IT'S DR.  
BANNER! HE HAD A KNIFE  
HELD TO THE CEILING, BY A  
MAGNET! WHEN HE SWITCHED  
ON THE LIGHT IN THE  
LIBRARY, HE SHUT OFF  
THE CURRENT!

YOU CAN IMAGINE THE  
REST! HE WAS ABOUT TO SHOOT  
ME, BECAUSE I FOUND OUT  
ABOUT HIS DEVICE WHEN HE  
SAW THE KNIFE **BACK** ON THE  
CEILING! SUDDENLY LIGHTNING  
STRUCK SOMEWHERE, AND SHUT  
OFF THE ELECTRIC CURRENT,  
WHICH RELEASED  
THE KNIFE, AND  
KILLED HIM!

AND YOU  
WERE  
KICKING  
ABOUT THE  
WEATHER!  
REMEMBER?

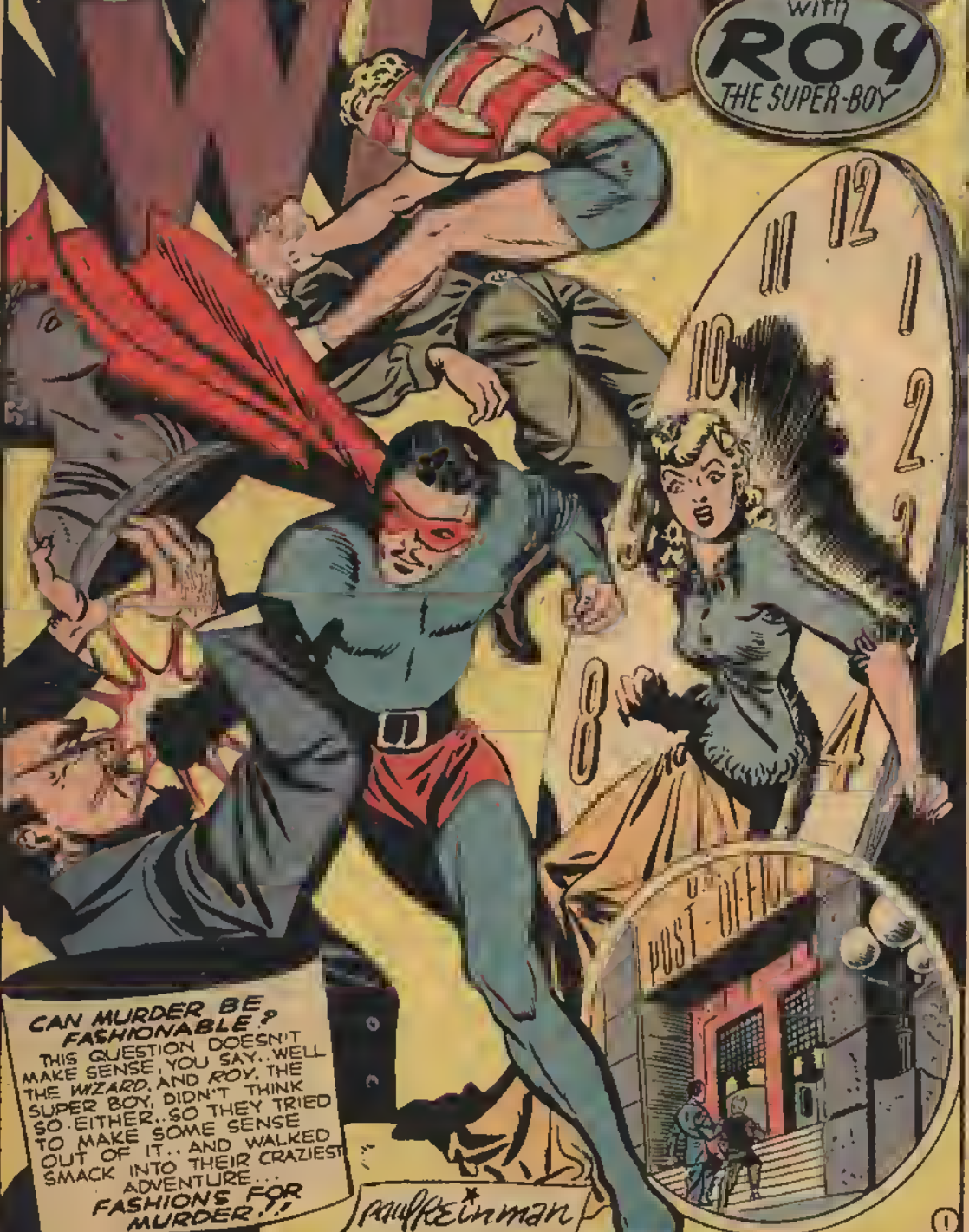
The End 7



The

# WIZARD

with  
**ROY**  
THE SUPER-BOY



**CAN MURDER BE FASHIONABLE?**  
THIS QUESTION DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, YOU SAY... WELL THE WIZARD, AND ROY, THE SUPER BOY, DIDN'T THINK SO... EITHER... SO THEY TRIED TO MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF IT... AND WALKED SMACK INTO THEIR CRAZIEST ADVENTURE...  
**FASHIONS FOR MURDER!!**

Paul Keimman

AS BLANE WHITNEY AND ROY ENTER THE POST OFFICE, A MAN IS HURRYING TOWARD THE EXIT...



HEY! WHAT'S YOUR RUSH? YOU ALMOST KNOCKED ME DOWN!



ER... EXCUSE ME... I'M IN A HURRY!

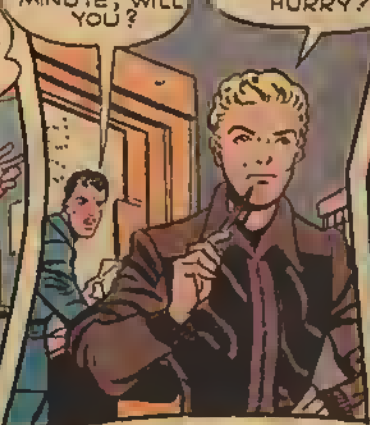


SAY, ROY, LEND ME THAT PENCIL A MINUTE, WILL YOU?

SURE, BLANE... I WONDER WHY THAT FELLOW WAS IN SUCH A HURRY?

I WANT TO CHANGE THIS ADDRESS.. I'LL JUST ERASE THIS NUMBER AND...

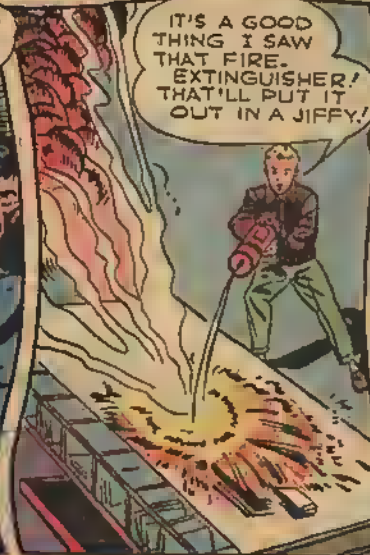
HEY, MISTER, YOU DROPPED YOUR PENCIL! ... TOO LATE, HE'S GONE!



GOOD LORD! THE PENCIL... IT CAUGHT FIRE!



IT'S A GOOD THING I SAW THAT FIRE. EXTINGUISHER! THAT'LL PUT IT OUT IN A JIFFY!



THAT WAS AN INCENDIARY PENCIL, AND THE MAN WHO DROPPED IT MUST BE A SABOTEUR! C'MON, ROY, WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!





HE CAN'T HAVE GONE  
VERY FAR AWAY... **THERE**  
HE IS, ROY! CROSSING THE  
STREET!

OH OH! LOOKS  
LIKE THOSE BIRDS  
ARE TAILING ME!  
I'LL DUCK DOWN  
THIS ALLEY...

...AND GIVE  
THEM THE  
SLIP!

THAT'S FUNNY,  
HE'S GONE! AND  
WE WERE RIGHT  
ON HIS HEELS!

STEP ON IT,  
ROY, WE **MUSTN'T**  
LET HIM GET  
OUT OF SIGHT!

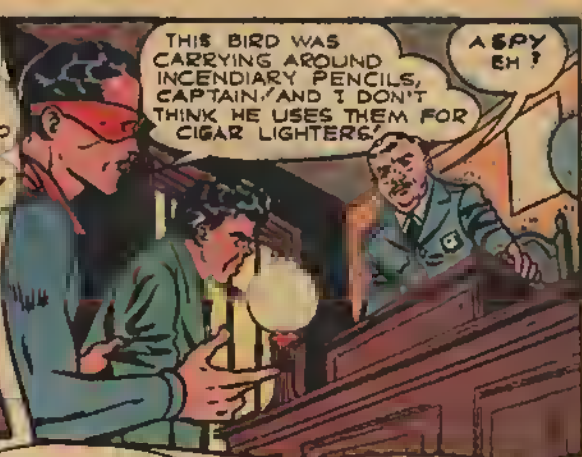
THERE HE IS,  
WIZARD, HIDING  
BEHIND THOSE  
ASH CANS!

TRICKY  
FELLOW, AREN'T  
YOU? WELL,  
HERE'S ONE  
OF MY BEST  
STUNTS!

**STRIKE!**  
NICE  
BOWLING,  
EH, ROY?



DON'T GET SCARED. WE JUST WANT YOUR COMPANY ON A LITTLE VISIT. WE'RE GOING TO MAKE ... TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



THIS BIRD WAS CARRYING AROUND INCENDIARY PENCILS, CAPTAIN! AND I DON'T THINK HE USES THEM FOR CIGAR LIGHTERS!

A SPY EH?



WE'LL TURN A LITTLE HEAT ON OURSELVES... ON HIM. A LITTLE GRILLING OUGHT TO WARM HIM UP, FRISK HIM, JOE!

I'M A PEACEFUL CITIZEN, I TELL YOU!



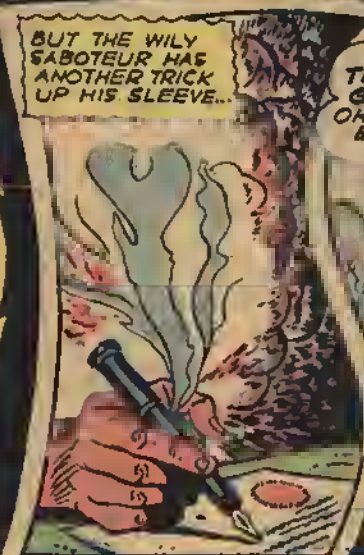
HOLY SMOKES. LOOK AT THE HARDWARE ON THIS MUG... KNIFE, GUN, BLACKJACK... SAY, THIS GUY'S A WALKIN' ARSENAL. WONDER WHAT ALL THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ARE!



LOOK, FRITZ... WE KNOW YOU'RE A SPY! YOU CAN MAKE IT EASIER ON YOURSELF IF YOU GIVE US THE WHOLE SET-UP!



ALL RIGHT! I'LL SIGN A CONFESSION WITH MY FOUNTAIN PEN.



BUT THE WILY SABOTEUR HAS ANOTHER TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE...



TEAR GAS! OH, MY EYES!

STOP HIM! HE'S ESCAPING!

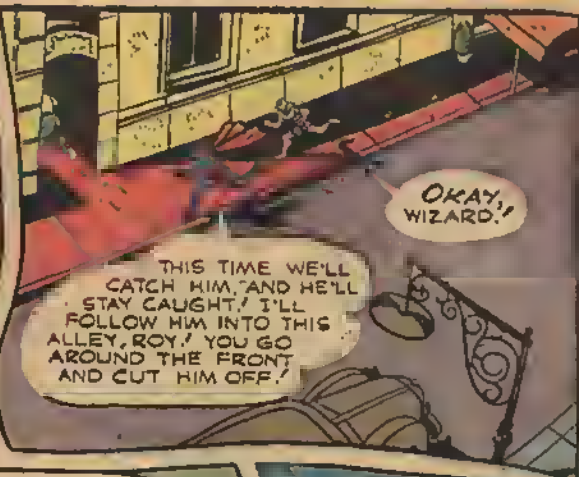


THIS GAME OF  
COPS AND ROBBERS  
IS STARTING TO  
GET MONOTONOUS!



OKAY,  
WIZARD!

THIS TIME WE'LL  
CATCH HIM, AND HE'LL  
STAY CAUGHT! I'LL  
FOLLOW HIM INTO THIS  
ALLEY, ROY! YOU GO  
AROUND THE FRONT  
AND CUT HIM OFF!



WHAT!  
HE'S  
DISAPPEARED  
AGAIN!



HE MUST HAVE GONE  
IN HERE! IT'S THE  
ONLY WAY OUT OF  
THIS ALLEY!



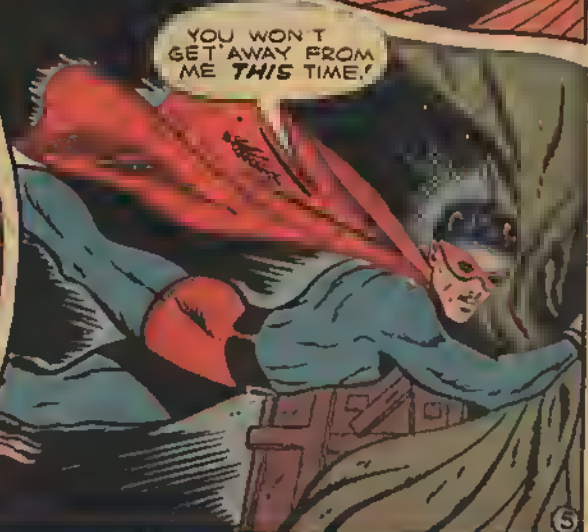
YOU TAKE  
THAT SIDE,  
ROY! I'LL SCOUT  
AROUND BACK  
HERE!



OH! THERE'S  
SOMEONE  
MOVING BEHIND  
THAT CURTAIN!



YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY FROM  
ME THIS TIME!







SOME TIME LATER...

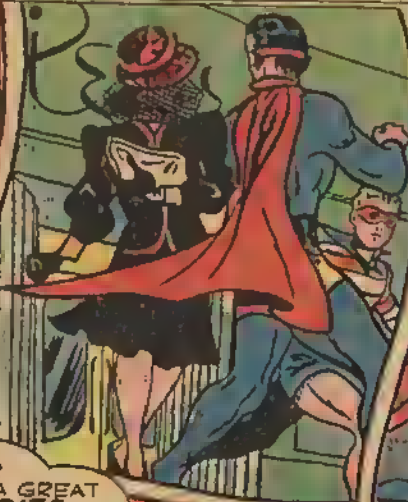
OH, OH. IF ONLY THE WIZARD KNEW...  
AT THIS MOMENT THE SABOTEUR,  
IN DISGUISE, WALKS RIGHT BY HIM.

I STILL CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
HOW THAT GUY  
DISAPPEARED  
THE WAY HE  
DID...

WHEW!

WE'VE CIRCLED  
THIS PLACE  
SO MANY TIMES  
I'M BEGINNING  
TO FEEL LIKE  
A HORSE IN  
A MERRY-GO-  
ROUND!

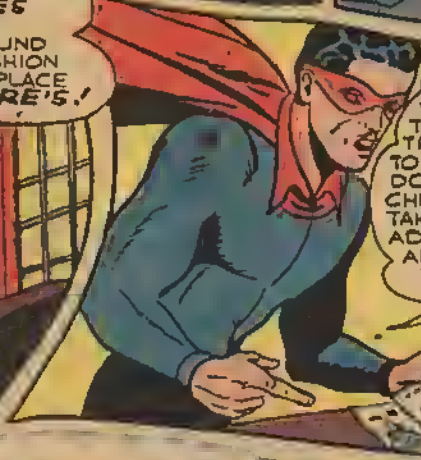
THAT  
GUY IS  
BOUND  
TO SHOW  
UP IF HE'S  
ANYWHERE  
AROUND!



WELL, CHIEF,  
I'M AFRAID  
WE LOST  
HIM!

YOUR SABOTEUR  
SEEMS TO TAKE A GREAT  
INTEREST IN **LADIES  
CLOTHES!** THESE  
NEWSPAPERS WE FOUND  
ON HIM ARE ALL FASHION  
ADS FOR SOME PLACE  
CALLED **PIERRE'S!**

PIERRE'S!  
WHY THAT'S  
THE PLACE WE  
TRAILED HIM  
TO! IF YOU  
DON'T MIND,  
CHIEF, I'LL  
TAKE THESE  
ADS ALONG  
AND STUDY  
THEM...



NEXT DAY, JANE BARLOWE  
ENTERS BLANE'S OFFICE...

HERE'S THE  
COPY FOR THAT  
PIERRE AD FOR  
TOMORROW'S  
EDITION!

H'ELLO,  
JANE!



HMM... THIS AD LOOKS  
PERFECTLY INNOCENT  
AND YET I'M SURE  
THERE'S A CODE HERE...  
**GREAT SCOTT!**  
COULD IT BE...



IT'S A HUNCH  
WORTH  
CHECKING!

ER... AM  
EXCUSE ME,  
JANE! I HAVE  
A RATHER... ER...  
PERSONAL  
CALL TO  
MAKE!

HMM...  
I CAN TAKE  
A HINT, MR.  
**ROMED  
BLANE  
WHITNEY!**



WHAT? THE WIZARD TALKING?  
WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?  
HMM... YOU HAVE, SUPPOSE  
YOU COME RIGHT OVER,  
THIS IS TOO IMPORTANT  
TO DISCUSS OVER A  
PHONE.

FEDERAL BUREAU  
OF INVESTIGATION

OFFICE OF  
MARTIN LO

THIS IS A MOST AMAZING  
STORY, WIZARD, BUT  
I THINK YOU'RE  
RIGHT. WE'LL  
GIVE YOU ALL  
THE HELP YOU  
NEED!

THANKS,  
CHIEF, I'LL  
MAKE ALL THE  
NECESSARY ARRANGE-  
MENTS AT ONCE!

BACK AT HIS OFFICE THE WIZARD  
ONCE AGAIN BECOMES BLANE  
WHITNEY..

OH, JANE, HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE A NEW EVENING  
GOWN?

ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
??

NOT AT ALL! HURRY  
OUT AND BUY IT!  
I'VE GOT A VERY  
PECULIAR ASSIGN-  
MENT FOR YOU!  
YOU'VE GOT A DATE  
WITH MY PHOTOG-  
RAPHER.. SO  
HUSTLE  
BACK!

THAT NIGHT IN THE NEWSPAPERS  
PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO..

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS  
BLANE UP TO, MAKING ME  
POSE LIKE THIS?

YOU GOT ME, MISS BARLOW!  
JUST BE SURE YOUR HANDS  
ARE ON THE 3 AND ON  
THE 8.

NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY,  
JANE. I WANT YOU TO  
SUBSTITUTE THIS POSE  
FOR THE AD PIERRE SENT  
IN FOR PUBLICATION, AND  
DON'T MENTION A WORD  
OF THIS TO ANYONE!



THE NEXT DAY THE AD IS READ BY CERTAIN INTERESTED PARTIES...

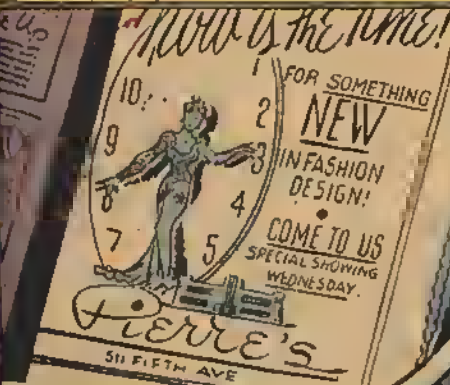
**"NOW IS THE TIME!"**

FOR SOMETHING **NEW** IN FASHION DESIGN!

COME TO US SPECIAL SHOWING WEDNESDAY.

**Pierre's**

511 FIFTH AVE



THAT NIGHT, A STRANGE GROUP BEGINS TO GATHER AT THE FASHION SALON...

EVERYBODY IS HERE, BUT WHERE IS PIERRE?



HM... SOMETHING IMPORTANT MUST BE UP!

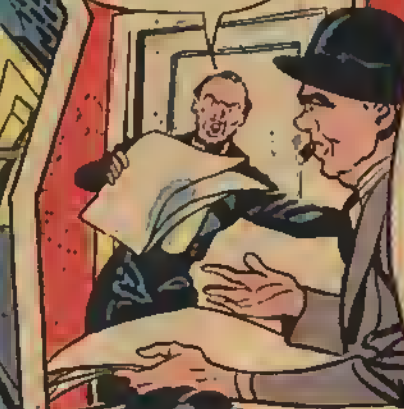
SO, PIERRE WISHES A GENERAL MEETING TONIGHT!

JA... UND DIE GIRLS HANDS POINT TO 8:15 ON DER CLOCK!



SUDDENLY, PIERRE BURSTS IN...

YOU FOOLS! DISS AD, SHE EES A FAKE! WE HAVE BEEN TREEKED!



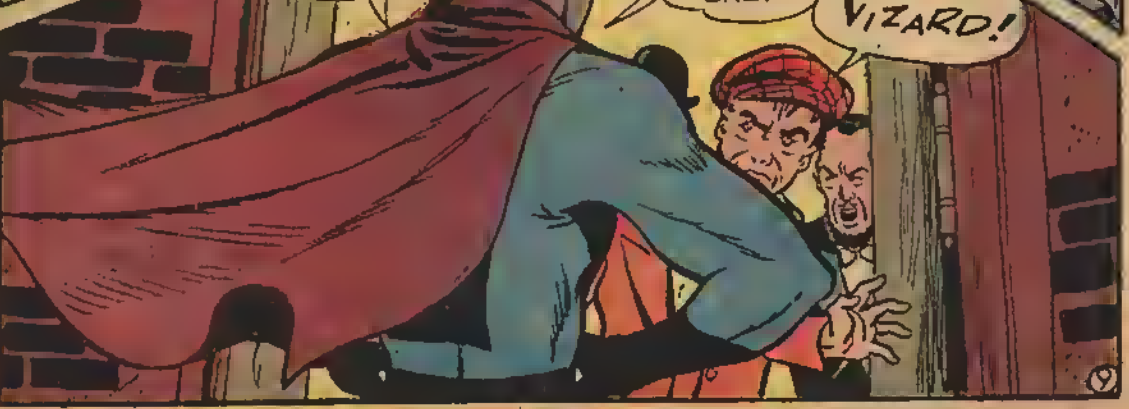
SO MANY TIMES I TELL YOU NEVER TO COME HERE! NOW EVERYONE GO, QUICK! YES!



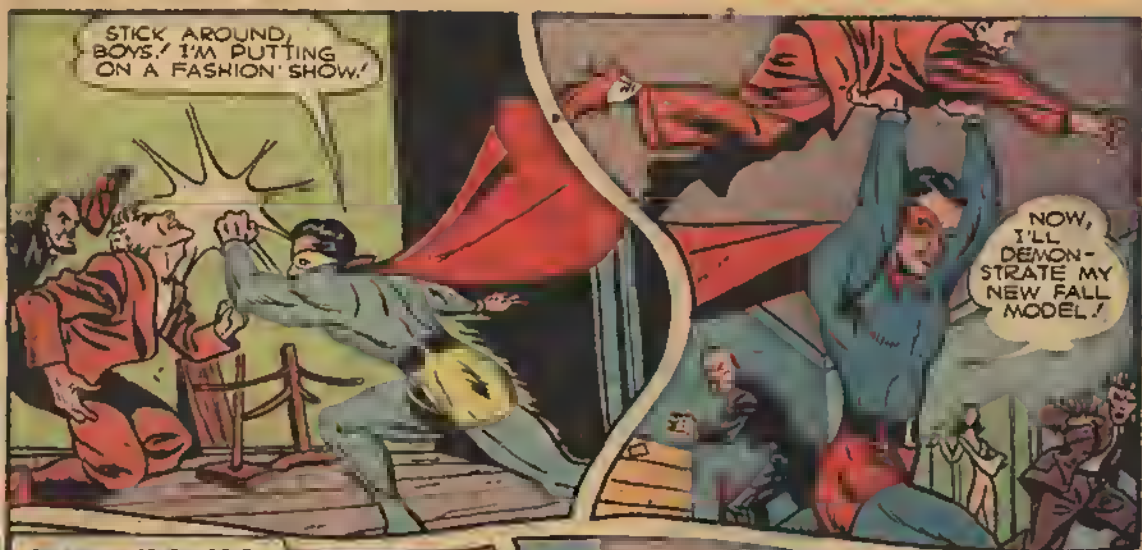
GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN!

IT'S NOT VERY POLITE TO WALK OUT ON A GUEST, EVEN AN UNINVITED ONE!

VIZARD!

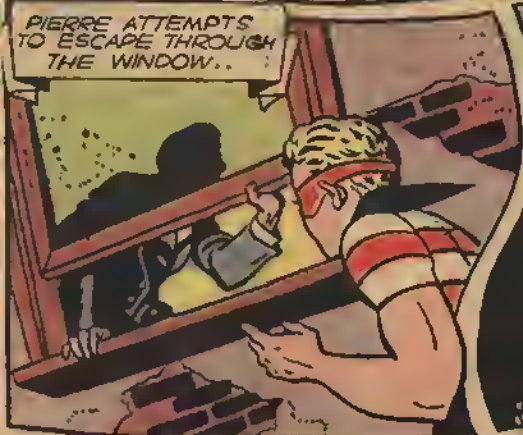


STICK AROUND,  
BOYS. I'M PUTTING  
ON A FASHION SHOW!



NOW,  
I'LL  
DEMON-  
STRATE MY  
NEW FALL  
MODEL!

PIERRE ATTEMPTS  
TO ESCAPE THROUGH  
THE WINDOW..



COME ON  
OUT, PIERRE,  
I'LL HELP  
YOU!



HERE'S THE  
LATEST IN COLOR  
COMBINATIONS!  
BLACK AND  
BLUE!



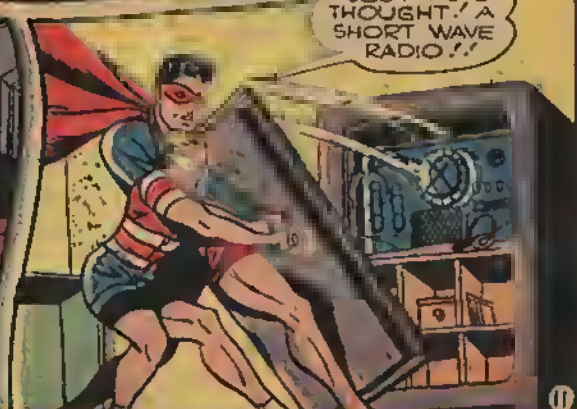
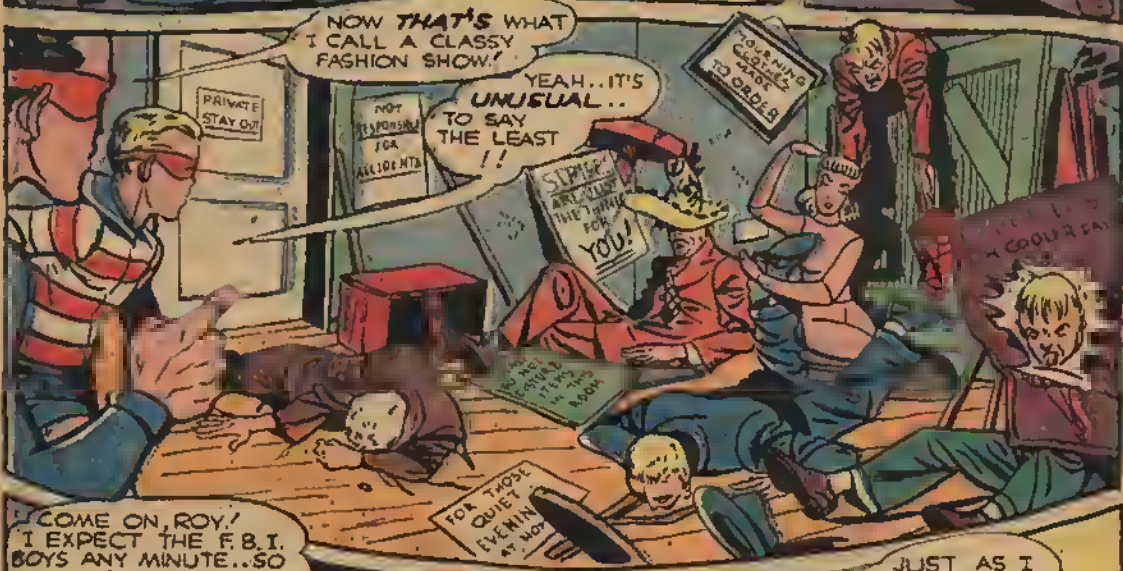
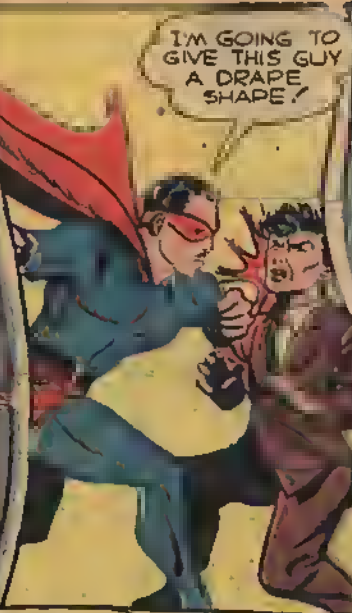
I'D BETTER GET  
INSIDE AND GIVE THE  
WIZARD A HAND!



LOOK OUT,  
WIZARD!







NEXT DAY AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS..

YOU SEE, CHIEF PIERRE WAS THE HEAD OF A SPY RING. HIS MEN RECEIVED THEIR INSTRUCTIONS THROUGH THESE NEWSPAPER ADS...

FOR INSTANCE, REMEMBER WHEN THAT ARGENTINIAN AMBASSADOR MET WITH A "MYSTERIOUS" ACCIDENT. WELL, THESE NAZIS WERE THE CAUSE OF THIS ACCIDENT! AND HERE'S HOW.. PIERRE RECEIVED WORD FROM A NAZI AGENT IN SOUTH AMERICA, VIA HIS HIDDEN SHORT-WAVE, ABOUT THE AMBASSADOR'S ARRIVAL, AND WHAT HIS MISSION WAS. THE NAZIS YOU SEE, WERE DETERMINED THAT ARGENTINA SHOULD REMAIN "NEUTRAL" IN THIS WAR... AT ANY COST!

IMMEDIATELY, HE INSERTED THIS FASHION AD. THE PRICE INDICATED THE TIME OF THE ARRIVAL, AND AS A RESULT, THE SPIES WERE THERE, TO WELCOME HIM!!

AS SOON AS I SUSPECTED THE SET-UP, I HAD, MY ER.. FRIEND, BLANE WHITNEY, RUN AN AD, BRINGING THEM ALL TOGETHER, AND THERE YOU HAVE IT!

WHEW.. TALK ABOUT INGENUITY! FASHIONS FOR DEATH. THAT'S A NEW ONE!

WHEW! CATCHING SPIES IS CERTAINLY GETTING TO BE AN EXPENSIVE BUSINESS!

NEXT DAY..

BY THE WAY, BLANE, HERE'S A VERY INTERESTING PIECE OF PAPER FOR YOU!

QUICK, LET ME SEE IT!

WOW

IT WAS SO SWEET OF YOU TO REMEMBER MY BIRTHDAY.. DEAR!

BILL  
BERGMAN GUTDORF  
MODERN FASHION  
15 FIFTH AVENUE  
TO Mr. Blane Whitney  
Evening Gown \$180  
Silk Hat \$21.15  
TOT. \$191.15



# REWARD

FOR THE CAPTURE OF A COPY OF **HANGMAN** COMICS

YOUR REWARD WILL BE MORE THRILLS AND CHILLS THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT ONE MAGAZINE COULD GIVE YOU! AFTER YOU GET THROUGH WITH THIS ISSUE YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO ESCAPE **THE HANGMAN!**

**HANGMAN #5** IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS **NOW!**



# SHIELD-WIZARD'S HALL OF FAME

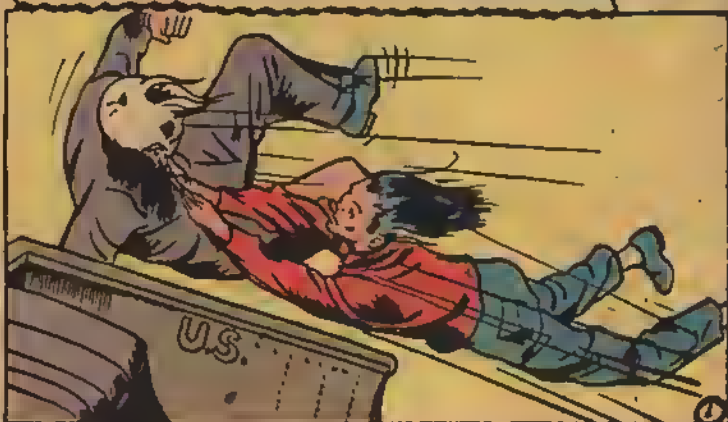
LOOK OUT!  
THOSE GIRDERS  
ARE FALLING!

MADGE COLTER...WAR WORKER!  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ON THE  
FIGHTING FRONT TO DO YOUR BIT!  
HERE IS THE TRUE STORY OF  
AN AVERAGE GIRL WHO COUR-  
AGEOUSLY DOES A MAN-SIZED  
JOB ON THE HOME FRONT!  
MADGE COLTER "KEEPS  
'EM ROLLING."

NEAR DETROIT HUMS THE  
GIANT MACHINERY OF THE  
McCORMACK PLANT, TURNING  
OUT JEEPS FOR THE ARMY!  
AT THE END OF THE ASSEMBLY  
LINE A TEST-DRIVER CLIMBS  
INTO THE FINISHED JEEP!

...BUT WITH THE RAPIDITY OF LIGHTNING MADGE  
COLTER KNOCKS HIM OUT OF HARM'S WAY!

THE TEST-DRIVER LOOKS  
UP ---- PETRIFIED WITH  
FEAR!





AS MADGE BENDS DOWN TO AID THE STRICKEN DRIVER - THE FOREMAN SHOUTS A WARNING!

STOP THE ASSEMBLY LINE!  
STOP ROLLING!

I... I'VE GOT MY FOOT CAUGHT...  
B-BUT THANKS FOR SAVING ME!

WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A MINUTE!...  
HERE COMES THE FOREMAN!

HURRY UP WITH THAT STRETCHER!

NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?  
NO ONE TO TEST THE JEEPS! THIS'LL HOLD UP PRODUCTION!

NO IT WON'T --  
I CAN TEST THEM!  
I KNOW THE ROUTINE...  
I CAN DO IT!

CLIMB IN IF YOU DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT!

YOU'RE JUST WASTING MY TIME, MADGE! I DON'T KNOW WHY I LISTEN TO YOU!

MINUTES LATER  
MADGE COLTER  
PERSUADES THE  
FOREMAN TO GIVE  
HER A TRIAL...

AND SO, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF THE PLANT, A WOMAN SAT AT THE WHEEL OF A JEEP ON ITS TRIAL RUN...

I'LL GIVE THIS BABY THE WORKS - SO IT CAN RUN FROM  
BERLIN!  
LET'S GO!

THE BEST DRIVING

I'M IN THE  
FIFTH SPEED  
NOW-- ONE  
MORE TO GO!

THE W-WAY  
YOU H-HANDLE  
HER THE SIXTH  
SPEED MUST BE  
FOR FLYING!



I'LL MAKE THE  
BEST DARNED  
TEST IF IT  
KILLS ME!

OR  
KILLS  
ME!

WELL I  
DO-- I  
GET THE  
JOB?

YOU  
CERTAINLY  
DO!



AND THAT'S  
HOW MADGE  
COLTER, FIRST  
OFFICIAL WOMAN  
TEST DRIVER, TOOK  
OVER A MAN'S JOB!  
THREE WEEKS LATER,  
MADGE TOOK  
OVER THE NIGHT  
SHIFT...

OR FOR  
SWIMMING!

H-HEY,  
W-WAIT FOR  
M-ME!

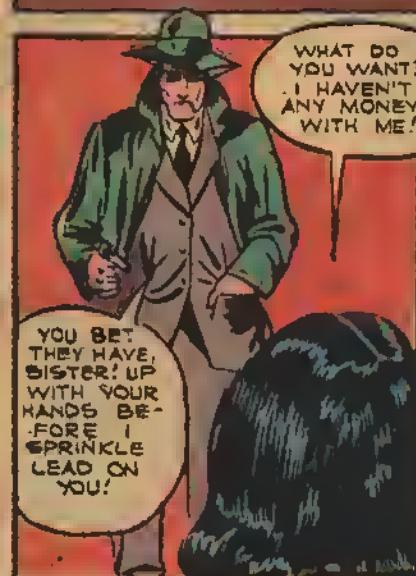
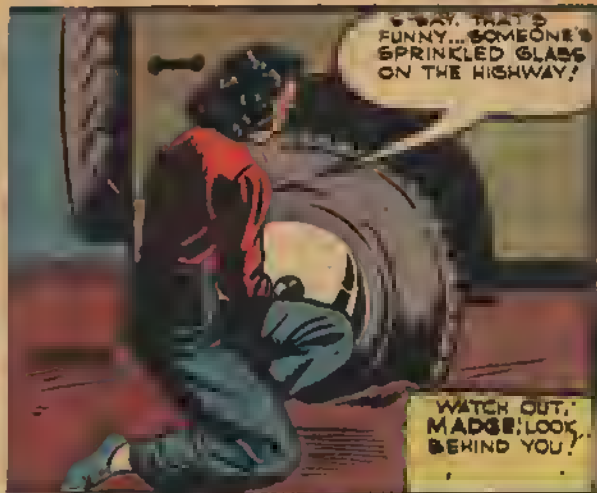
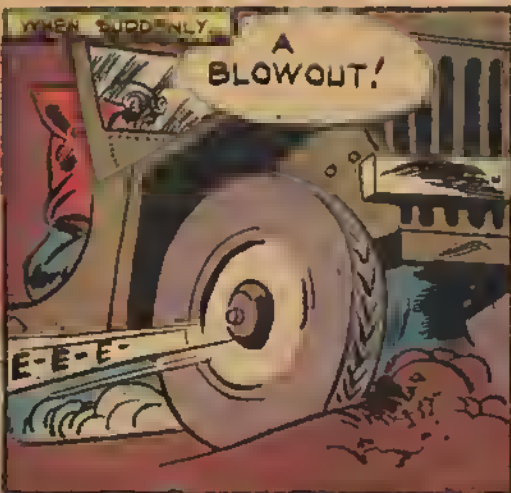
S-SO'S  
M-MY HEAD!  
J-JUMPIN' JEEPS!  
ULP!

THIS IS  
THE HOME  
STRETCH, SHE'S  
SPINNING ALONG  
SWELL!

...AND ONE EVENING IN  
OCTOBER... SHE WAS SPIN-  
NING ALONG THE MICHIGAN  
HIGHWAY ON HER WAY BACK  
TO THE PLANT WITH A  
TESTED JEEP...







MINUTES LATER---THE TIRE-HIGH-JACKERS DRIVE OFF, LEAVING MADGE FOR DEAD...

I'O... BETTER... GET... GOING! LX 1018! I'LL REMEMBER THAT LICENSE NUMBER!

PRECIOUS MINUTES SLIP BY, AND BLOWY INCH BY INCH, COURAGEOUS MADGE DRAGS HERSELF ALONG THE HIGHWAY.

MUST HAVE BROKEN MY LEG WHEN I WAS KNOCKED DOWN... I'LL MAKE IT. THERE'S A FILLING 'STATION DOWN THERE!

HEY, GEORGE, LOOK! A WOMAN AND SHE'S HURT! GIVE ME A HAND!

GET A DOC!

HELLO? CHICAGO POLICE? GREY SEDAN, LICENSE NO. LX 1018 -- HEADING FOR CHICAGO WITH FIVE STOLEN JEEP TIRES! AHHHH!

SHE'S GOING TO FAINT, GEORGE! WE GOT TO GET HER TO A HOSPITAL, QUICK!

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON AT THE CHICAGO CLINIC HOSPITAL..

YOUR LEG'S WELL SET, MISS COLTER! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW WEEKS!

NO! I MUST USE YOUR PHONE FIRST! MORE IMPORTANT!

SOMEONE TO SEE YOU, MISS COLTER!

A FEW WEEKS? I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE PLANT SOONER THAN THAT!



MISS COLTER?  
I'M CHIEF HARTSELL  
OF THE CITY POLICE!

OK,  
COME RIGHT  
IN, CHIEF!

I'VE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU! WE'VE  
CAUGHT THOSE TIRE THIEVES, AND THEIR  
LEADER - A GUY NAMED SPATKOWSKI, WHO  
WE'VE BEEN TRAILING FOR MONTHS!

I'M SO  
GLAD!

LAST WEEK MADGE COLTER WAS OUT  
OF THE HOSPITAL AND BACK ON HER  
JOB...TESTING JEEPS FOR THE ARMY  
AND THE MARINES!

HOLD IT,  
MADGE!  
WE'VE GOT  
A SURPRISE  
FOR YOU!

IT'S COURAGE  
LIKE YOURS THAT  
MAKES AMERICA  
PROUD THAT WOMEN  
ARE IN THE  
WAR!

CONGRATULATIONS,  
MISS COLTER.  
THIS FACTORY CAN  
THANK YOU MORE  
THAN ANY OTHER  
ONE PERSON FOR  
BEING AWARDED  
THIS PENNANT.

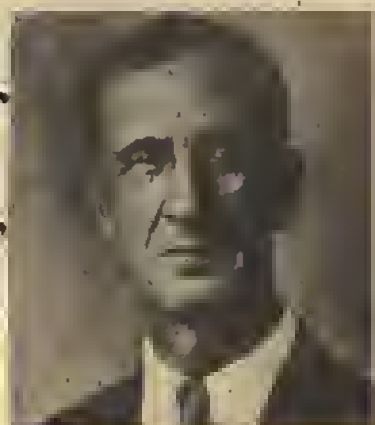
A SALUTE TO YOU,  
MADGE COLTER,  
AND A PROUD WELCOME  
TO OUR HALL OF  
FAME.... YOURS  
IS THE SPIRIT OF  
PIONEER WOMAN  
WHO MADE OUR  
COUNTRY WHAT IT  
IS TODAY...

AND YOURS IS THE  
COURAGE WE SO  
DESPERATELY NEED  
IN THE WOMANHOOD  
OF AMERICA TO  
FIGHT THE VITAL  
BATTLE ON THE  
HOME FRONT!



THE END

# Be a RADIO Technician

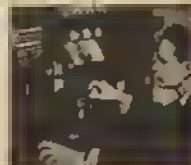


**J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute**  
Established 27 years  
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installers, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; opportunities are increasing in these fields.



## I Trained These Men



### \$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth birthday. I really don't see how you can give to much for such a small amount of money. I made \$100 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of 118 a week—full spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1337 Kalamath Street, Denver, Colorado.

### \$200 a Month in Own Business

"For several years I have been in business the small making about 1200 a month. Butters has steadily increased. I have N. R. I. to thank for my start in this field." ABLE J. FROEMER, 300 W. Tenth Ave., Goose Creek, Tenn.



### N. R. I. Student Now Lieutenant in U. S. Army Signal Corps

"I cannot divulge any information as to my type of work, but I do say that N. R. I. training is certainly coming in mighty handy these days." (Name and address omitted for military reasons.)

## I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

# More Now Make \$30 \$40 \$50 a Week Than Ever Before

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy wartime industry with a big pecuniary future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. If you're in a rut, worried because your present job will not last—find out about RADIO!

Mail the Coupon, I will send you FREE my 64-page, illustrated book, **RICH REWARDS IN RADIO**. It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs. Tells how N. R. I. trains you at home in spare time. How you learn by building and testing your own Radio Circuit with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send!

### Many Beginners Quickly Learn to Make \$5, \$10 A Week Extra in Spare Time

Many N. R. I. Students make extra money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. I send **EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS** that tell how to do it!

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's a room for more spare and full time Radio Technicians. The Radio repair business is booming, because no new Radios are being made. Many spare time Technicians are starting their own FULL time business... making \$30, \$40, \$50 a week!

Other Radio trained men take good-pay jobs with Radio Broadcasting Stations. Many more are needed for Government jobs as Civilian Operators, Technicians, Radio manufacturers employ trained Technicians to help fill Government wartime orders. Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Loudspeaker Systems are live, growing fields. And think of the NEW jobs Television, Frequency Modulation, and other Radio developments will open after the war! I give you the Radio knowledge acquired for jobs in these fields.

### Now My "50-50 Method" Paves The Way To Bigger Pay

My 50-50 Method—half building and testing Radio Circuits, half learning from interesting, illustrated lessons—is a tested, proved method. Before you know it you are "old pros" with the miracle of Radio. You run your own Spare Time Shop, fix the Radios of your friends and neighbors—get paid while learning!

### A Great School Helps You Toward The Rich Rewards of Radio

I've seen my method help thousands jump their pay. It is a time tested, practical way to prepare for a full time Radio job paying up to \$50 a week. Instead of struggling along by yourself, you "team up" with an organization that knows how to help beginners get started.

### Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too



Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines, should mail the coupon now! Learning Radio helps men get extra cash, extra prestige, more interesting duties, **MUCH HIGHER PAY**. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. Hundreds of service men now enrolled.



### Find Out What N. R. I. Can Do For You

MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It is packed with Radio facts, things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Manufacturing, other Radio fields.

You'll find complete descriptions of my Courses—"50-50 Method"—4 Experimental Kits—Extra Money Job Sheets. You'll see the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how YOU can train at home. You'll read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL THE COUPON! J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7, National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

**THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY**

**TRAINING MEN FOR VITAL RADIO JOBS**

## FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7**  
**National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.**

Mail me **FREE** without obligation, your 64-page book, "Rich Rewards to Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME  AGE

ADDRESS

CITY  STATE





# HURRY! HURRY!

## SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

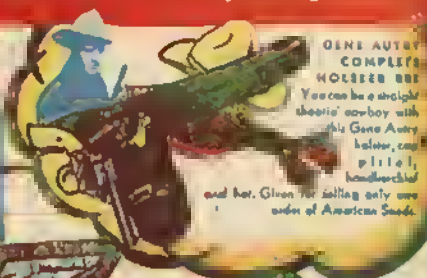
## GET YOUR PRIZE!



**\$1000.00**

IN GRAND AWARDS

In addition to your regular prize  
**WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS**  
Mail Coupon TODAY



**GENE AUTRY COMPLETE HOLSTER SET**

You can be a straight shooter cowboy with this Gene Autry holster, complete with belt, handkerchief and hat. Given for selling only one order of American Seeds.

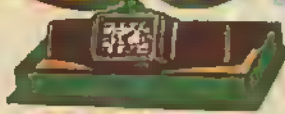


**NEW CANON-TYPE CAMERA**

easy to operate. Given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



**"JEWEL SET ALONG" - GIFT**  
Overnight Case, Diamond ring, Mirror lid. Sell only one order.



**WREST WATCHES** for boys, girls, men and women. Given for selling only one order, plus 75c extra.



**BASKET BALL SET** given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



Given for selling only one order. Seed experts collect - **SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED**



**A DELUXE FISHING OUTFIT**

rod, reel, line and hook complete. Given for selling one order American Seeds, plus 35c extra.



**COMPLETE CROQUET SET** for 4 players. Mallets, balls, wickets and picks all given for selling only one order American Seeds.



**GIRLS! You'll love this FULL SIZE TOILET AND MANICURE SET.** Given for selling only one order.



**Gene Autry Guitars**

This Gene Autry Guitar will delight you. Given for selling only one order **PLUS \$1.00 extra**



**PEPPER BELL BLANKET** Gossamer Poppo's "Wasserman" Blanket for selling only one order



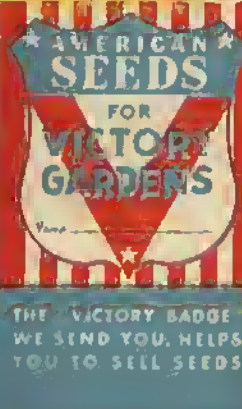
**VICTORY LIGHT.** Easily carried flashlight with three lenses - \$19 for mailing, \$20 for regular use, \$21 for blackouts. Complete with batteries. Sell one order.



**CHEMISTRY SET.** Famous "Chemical" Set for interesting home experiments. Sell only one order of American Seeds.



**VICTROLA WATCH & FOR** Handsome Modern Pocket Watch. Sell only one order of American Seeds.



### GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY - SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds for Victory Gardens - they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. **GET BUSY** - send coupon today for free prize book and seeds.

OUR 25TH YEAR.

**Send No Money - We Trust You**  
AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 907, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 907, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Victory Garden and Flower Seeds. I will mail them at 10c each (and you the money) promptly, and get my prize.

My check of price is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R.F.D. Box or Street No \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_